The Saint Andrew's College Review

Christmas
1916

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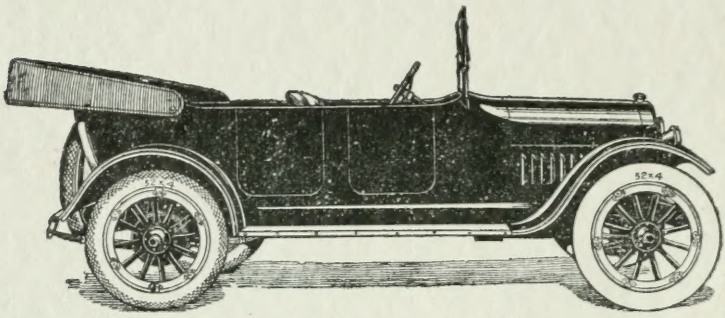

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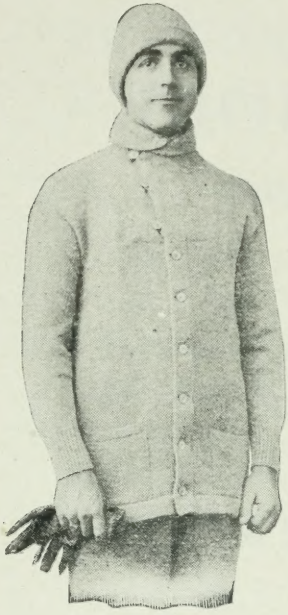

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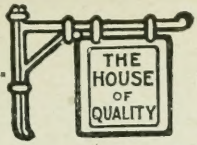

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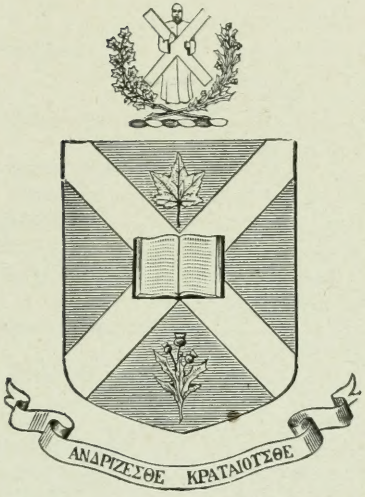
HIS EXCELLENCY, THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE

HER EXCELLENCY, THE DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE

The St. Andrew's College Review



Christmas, 1916

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Issued by the Editorial Committee
EVERY CHRISTMAS, EASTER AND MIDSUMMER

Christmas, 1916

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St. Andrew's College Review

Christmas, 1916

Editorial

WHAT a splendid tradition is being built for us to-day by the Old Boys! That is the thought which in these eventful and trying times cannot but fill us with pride, and strengthen our loyalty to the School. A week seldom passes now, but the Headmaster, as we assemble in the morning, has to tell us of some new distinction won, or of some gallant life laid down for his country by one who a short time ago was with us in class-room or playing-field. Familiar figures reappear among us, khaki-clad, and wearing honourable scars—boys but yesterday, now men indeed, and all of them good St. Andrew's men! It was an inspiring and memorable occasion for our younger generation to see so many of them in our midst on Prize Day.

THAT the Old Boys at the Front remember their School with pride and affection is shown in a host of letters received by the Headmaster and Mrs. Macdonald. Passages like the following are typical of many :

"Everywhere I go in the army game I run into Old S.A.C. Boys, and they are all making good, and among the men have the reputation of 'square dealers.' I myself always look back with pleasure and respect to the days at the School. There I became acquainted with a fine class of boys, and wherever you meet them, S.A.C. stands as a countersign." "While in France," writes another, "it always seemed as though we were having an Old Boys' Reunion, as in nearly every Battalion, or Battery, or in any branch of the Service that you can name, you will find the Old S.A.C. Boys in prominence."

IT has been a great gratification to the REVIEW Staff that so many Old Boys have expressed appreciation of the School magazine, which the kind help of those unable to serve with the colours themselves has enabled us to send to their fellows abroad.

We hope that the present number will reach all of them and convey a greeting from the School, and that the Honour Roll will prove, as it has already done, a means by which old friends may keep in touch, or renew acquaintance.

THE sketches scattered through our pages were very kindly given to us by Lieut. Guy Rutter. They were done by him in the trenches for the amusement of friends at home. The "letter" figured in one of them was part of an actual letter. Lieut. Rutter is now invalided home with a severe wound which deprives him of the use of his right arm. We all hope that the clever hand which produced these humourous impressions of trench-life may be finally restored to use again.

Inspection of Cadets by His Excellency, Nov. 30.

Honour Roll

This list has been brought up to date as far as we have been able to do so with the information available. The Headmaster again requests to be notified of any necessary additions or corrections. Names of those who have fallen are included, but will be found again in the list of casualties below.

The accompanying portraits are those which have been sent to the Headmaster since our last number.

Masters.

Name.	Rank.	Unit.	Home.	St. Andrew's College.
Allan, N. McD.	Sergt.	Can. Dental Corps.	Paisley	1915–1916
Bell, Dr. A. M.		Army Medical Service	Merrickville	1904–1908
Blanchard, A.	Lieut.	76th Rifles	Truro, N.S.	1899–1902
Clayton, W. D.	Lieut.	Northumberland Fusiliers	England	1913–1915
Caverhill, E. A.	Gunner	67th Battery	Toronto	1915
Glover, J. D.	Capt.	Adjutant 4th Can. Battalion	Sudbury.	1908–1911
Grant, W. L.	Major	59th Battalion	Kingston	1903
Green, A.		Army Service Corps	Ottawa	
Jennings, L. A.		Royal Navy	England	1912–1913
Ker, A. W. E.	Lieut.	18th Battery, 5th Brigade	Hitchins, Eng.	1913–1914
Knighton, G. G.	Capt.	9th Oxford Bucks L.I.	Ealing, Eng.	1910–1913
Macdonnell, J. M.	Capt.	19th Battery, 5th Brigade	Kingston	1909–1914
Macdonnell, H. W.	Lieut.	3rd Univ. Co., P.P.C.L.I.	Kingston	1913–1915
Sinclair, Alex.	Capt.	48th Highlanders, 15th Battalion.	Toronto	1912–1914
Taylor, A. E.	Major	Hdqr's Staff, 9th Inf. Brigade	Toronto	1905–1914
Tudhall, T. B. D.	Lieut.	13th Batt'n, 3rd Inf. Brigade	England	1909–1915

Old Boys.

Abendana, E. M.	Lieut.	Can. Engineers, Ottawa	Port Antonio	1905–1909
Alexander, Fred			Campbellton	1910–1912
Alexander, G. P.	Lieut.	Military Air Service	Toronto	1904–1913
Allan, D. G.	Lieut.	10th Royal Grenadiers	Toronto	1906–1910
Allan, J. B.		Ottawa Artillery	Ottawa	1907–1909
Allen, E. R.	Lieut.	172 Tunnelling Co., R.E.	Toronto	1903–1905
Allen, J. S.	Lieut.	P.P.C.L.I.	Vancouver	1910–1911
Anderson, G. W.	Lieut.	Royal Army Medical Corps	Toronto	1899–1903
Anderson, J. M.	Lieut.	198 Battalion	Toronto	1906–1911
Anderson, W. S.		Newfoundland Contingent	St. John's	1909–1910
Angstrom, L. C.	Sub-Lieut.	Royal Flying Corps	Toronto	1903–1908
Andrews, F. C.	Lieut.	Royal Leinsters	Toronto	1905–1906
Auld, J. C.	Lieut.	Can. Field Artillery	Toronto	1904–1912
Aspden, A.	Private	No. Construction Battalion	Toronto	1906–1913
Ballantyne, C. C.	Capt.	Army Medical Corps	Toronto	1901–1905
Barclay, W. C.		Guard at Island	Toronto	1902–1906
Bath, E. O.	Lieut.	15th Battalion	Oakville	1905–1907
Bath, C. L.	Capt.	Flight Comm., 29th Sqdn., R.F.C.	Toronto	1902–1904
Beasley, P. E.	Sub-Lieut.	Royal Flying Corps	Victoria	1911–1912
Beath, M. G.	Sergt.	227th Battalion	Sudbury	1912–1913
Beaty, W. T.	Sub-Lieut.	Royal Naval Air Reserve	Toronto	1905–1910
Beaty, H. T.	Sub-Lieut.	Royal Naval Air Reserve	Toronto	1905–1910
Beecroft, H. T.	Sgt.-Maj.	3rd Univ. Co., P.P.C.L.I.	Edmonton	1912–1913
Bell, A. L.	Lieut.	10th Royal Grenadiers	Montreal	1906–1910
Bell, J. H. B.			Toronto	1908–1915
Bell, T. S.	Lieut.	27th Winnipeg Battalion	Winnipeg	1911–1913
Bell, W. G.	Capt.	92nd Battalion, Asst. Adjutant	Toronto	1900–1909
Bennett, F.	Lieut.	Nfld. Reg., Record Office, Eng.	St. John's	1911–1912

Name.	Rank.	Unit.	Home.	St. Andrew's College.
Bennett, S.	L.-Corp.	1st Newfoundland Regiment	St. John's	1911–1914
Black, S. C.	Sergt.	C.F.A., 6th Howitzer Brigade	Montreal	1910–1912
Blair, A. G.	Lieut.	6th D.C.O.R.	Vancouver	1911–1913
Blake, G. E.	Lieut.	Oxford-Bucks L.I.	Toronto	1901–1902
Blake, Hume, Jr.	Lieut.	Headquarter's Staff, Shorncliffe	Toronto	1901–1902
Blackstock, G.	Lieut.	British Army, A.D.C.	Toronto	1899–1906
Blayney, H. H.	Private	123rd Battalion	Toronto	1913–1915
Bole, W. W. R.	Driver	Mechanical Transport	Toronto	1909–1916
Bond, H. St. G.	Lieut.	Royal Can. Engineers	Toronto	1904–1909
Booth, C. D.	Capt.	39th Battery, 10th Brigade	Toronto	1903
Booth, C. H.	Lieut.	198th Battalion	Toronto	1907–1911
Booth, D. W.	Capt.	169th Battalion	Toronto	1902–1903
Bowden, H.		Army Service Corps, 510202	Toronto	1908–1909
Boyd, J. Errol	Lieut.	Royal Flying Corps	Toronto	1902–1909
Bradshaw, M. A.	Gunner	67th Battery	Toronto	1908–1910
Broderick, F. N.		Yk. Rangers, Kapuskasing Camp	Toronto	1906–1912
Broughall, Deric		3rd Battalion, 1st Brigade	Toronto	1904–1905
Brown, R. A.	Lieut.	15th Battalion	Toronto	1908–1914
Brown, Bernal	Private	4th University Co.	Toronto	1908–1914
Burk, Gerrie		8th Battalion	Port Arthur	1906–1907
Burk, H. D.	Capt.	147th Grey Overseas Battalion	Toronto	1907–1909
Bryan, F. W.	Driver	Mechanical Transport	Toronto	1908
Burns, E. A.	Lieut.	169 Battalion	Toronto	1903–1908
Burns, G. K.		Cyclists Corps	Toronto	1913–1914
Burns, M. C.		15th Battery, 4th Brigade	Toronto	1906–1908
Burton, R. B. S.	Major	90th Rifles, "B" Co.	Toronto	1902–1907
Buscombe, R.	Capt.	3rd Battalion	Vancouver	1911
Caldwel', C. N. R.	Lieut.	189th Regiment	New Carlisle	1905–1907
Calvert, C. W. L.		Royal Naval Aviation Service	Toronto	1912–1914
Cameron, J. H.		No. 72125, 27th Battalion	Kenora	1908–1909
Cameron, R. A.	Signaller	147th Battalion	Owen Sound	1915–1916
Campbell, Alec.	Sergt.	2nd Div. Ammun. Col.	Toronto	1905–1912
Campbell, E. S.		Naval Air Service	Toronto	1907–1916
Campbell, A. R.	Major	216th Battalion	Toronto	1899–1900
Campbell, Geo.	Lieut.	40th Battalion	Halifax	1906–1911
Cantley, C. L.	Major	5th Royal Highldaners (Special Service)	New Glasgow	1900–1902
Cantley, D. F.	Lieut.	Artillery	New Glasgow	1911–1916
Carlyle, D. B.	Lieut.	4th Battalion	Toronto	1908–1912
Carlyle, R. T.		Inspector, Can. Inspection Co.	Toronto	1905–1909
Carmichael, G. R.	Lieut.	94th Battery	Kenora	1907–1909
Cassels, G.	Lieut.	Kingston Battery, C.E.F.	Toronto	1903–1912
Cassels, W. G.	Bomb.	R.C.H.A.	Toronto	1906–1914
Cassels, H.	Bomb.	R.C.H.A.	Toronto	1906–1910
Chase, D. B.		4th Univ. Co., P.P.C.L.I.	Port Williams	1912–1913
Chase, G. A.	Sergt.	"C" Squad., 2nd Brigade	Port Williams	1904–1906
Chase, W. H.		No. 7 Stat. Hospital, No. 522081	Wolfville	1910–1911
Chesnut, E. F.	Sergt.	19th Battalion, 4th Brigade	Toronto	1902–1908
Chesnut, A. W.		4th University Co.	Toronto	1902–1907
Christie, W. L.	Lieut.	Royal Flying Corps	Toronto	1902–1907
Clare, A. M.	Sergt.	Winnipeg Medical Corps	Neepawa	1911–1912
Clare, J. S.	Lieut.	Imperial Transport	Preston	1912–1914
Clarke, E. K.	Driver	Queen's Can. Military Hospital	Toronto	1905–1911
Clarke, N. D.	Private	P.P.C.L.I.	Toronto	1905–1909
Clark, C. T.	Lieut.	4th Can. Mounted Rifles	Toronto	1902–1910
Clark, R. C.	Lieut.	1st Motor Machine Gun Brigade	Renfrew	1901
Clark, A. R. S.		Dorsetshire Regiment	Toronto	1901–1902
Clement, D. W.	Private	5th Royal Highlanders	Kitchener	1913–1915
Clark, B. M.	Lieut.	74th Battalion	Toronto	1903–1904

Name.	Rank.	Unit.	Home.	St. Andrew's College.
Coatsworth, C. P.	Lieut.	2nd Can. Pioneer Battalion	Toronto	1909–1914
Cochrane, O. D.	Lieut.	123rd Battalion	Ottawa	1905–1908
Cockburn, G. A. R.	Gunner.	43rd Battery, 10th Brigade	Toronto	1907–1910
Comstock, W. H.		Naval Air Service	Brockville	1909–1916
Cooch, H. A.	Capt.	216th Battalion	Toronto	1902–1906
Copeland, R. C.	Bomb.	43rd Battery, C.E.F.	Collingwood	1911–1912
Corbould, C. E. B.	Lieut.	18th Battalion	New Westminster.	1905–1908
Corsan, T. W.	Corp.	7th Battalion	Victoria	1904–1906
Cossitt, E. C.	Lieut.	19th Battery, C.F.A.	Brockville	1913–1915
Cotton, C. D.	Lieut.	83rd Battalion, M.G.	Toronto	1902–1904
Cotton, J. D.	Capt.	95th Battalion, M.G.	Toronto	1901–1905
Cotton, H. H.		2nd Brigade, C.M.R.	Cowansville	1910–1912
Coulthard, J. K. B.	Private.	58th Battalion	Toronto	1907–1910
Courtney, G. W.	Private		Victoria	1909–1911
Cousins, G. A.	Driver	2nd Divisional Train	Medicine Hat	1904
Crane, Geo. A.	Staff-Sgt.	48th Highlanders	Toronto	1900
Crawford, S. H.	Lieut.	134th Battalion	Toronto	1906–1911
Crowe, H. L.	Sub-Lieut.	R.N.A.S.	Toronto	1908–1915
Crombie, V. R. A.		No. 1 Co., 19th Battalion	Toronto	1913–1914
Crother, W. G.	Lieut.	In charge of Transport	Ottawa	1912–1913
Cruickshank, W. J.	Corp.	No. 75498, Infantry	Matequi	1911–1912
Cutler, J. G.	Lieut.	Pay Office, London, Eng.	Halifax	1905–1907
Dack, J. O.	Gunner.	67th Battery	Toronto	1915–1916
Darroch, J. C.		No. 2729, Troop 3, Strathcona H.	Toronto	1914–1915
Davern, W. A.	Lieut.	139th Battalion	Toronto	1906–1907
Davison, J. A.	Lieut.	48th Highlanders, 15th Battalion	Toronto	1902–1910
Davison, E. S.	Lieut.	176th Company, R.E.	Bridgewater	1906–1908
Davis, G. G. L.		65th Battalion	Prince Albert	1912–1913
DeBeck, C. V.	Private.	No. 443772, Infantry	Penticton	1911–1913
Denovan, J. G.	Lieut.	133rd Battalion	Toronto	1903–1908
DeSherbinin, I.		69th Battery	Toronto	1911–1912
Devlin, H. S.	Lieut.	75th Battalion	Toronto	1911–1912
Dick, J. W.		Artillery	Winnipeg	1911
Dickson, I. W.		N.B.	Toronto	1899–1900
Dimock, J. E.	Lieut.	124th Battalion	Toronto	1910–1912
Dimock, G. F.	Lieut.	4th Can. Mounted Rifles	Toronto	1910–1915
Dineen, G. E.	Lieut.	9th Battalion, Royal Ber. Regt.	Toronto	1907
Diver, F. G.	Lieut.	87th Battalion	Toronto	1904–1906
Diver, V. S.	Sergt.	1st Can. Motor Mach. Gun Brig.	Toronto	1909–1913
Doherty, H. J.		45th Battalion	Winnipeg	1904–1905
Donald, H. H.	Capt.	92nd Battalion	Toronto	1902–1907
Donaldson, W. A.	Sergt.	188th Battalion	Prince Albert	1913–1914
Donley, H. G.	Lieut.	12th Brigade	Toronto	1908–1913
Doolittle, G.	2nd Lieut.	Royal Welsh Fusiliers	Toronto	1906–1910
Dordis, G. D.	Lieut.	154th Battalion	Morrisburg	1909
Douglas, J. G.	Lieut.	7th Seaforth Highlanders	Toronto	1904–1907
Douglas, G. K.	Gunner.	1st Reserve Brigade	Toronto	1906–1909
Douglas, T. St. C.		203rd Battalion	Moose Jaw	1913–1915
Driscoll, H. A.	Lieut.	79th Cameron Highlanders	Winnipeg	1904–1906
Duncan, J. M.	Eng. Lieut.	Royal Navy, "Lion"	Toronto	1903–1909
Duncanson, A. E.	Capt.	Staff appointment in England	Toronto	1902–1907
Dunning, C. S.	Sergt.	Army Medical Corps	Toronto	1907–1912
Dyment, I.		5th Field Ambulance	Toronto	1906–1912
Eakins, C. G.	Gunner.	67th Battery	Napanee	1911–1916
Easson, J. M.	Private.	C.A.S.C., Mechanical Transport	Toronto	1913–1916
Fairhead, N. E.	Capt.	116th Battalion	Toronto	1903–1907
Farquhar, T. D.	Lieut.	14th Brigade, C.F.A.	Halifax	1907–1908

Name.	Rank.	Unit.	Home.	St. Andrew's College.
Ferguson, J. A	Lieut.	17th Draft, Can. Engineers	Massey	1910–1913
Fergusson, J. L.	Lieut.	Can. Army Service Corps	Toronto	1899–1902
Fergusson, J. T.	Lieut.		Toronto	1899–1906
Fergusson, N. C.	Lieut.	4th Battn., 1st Can. Inf. Brigade	Toronto	1903–1910
Findley, T. I.	Lieut.	7th Artillery Brigade	Toronto	1906–1914
Firstbrook, H. M.	Lieut.	216th Battalion	Toronto	1907–1910
Fisken, Sidney	Lieut.	Royal Field Artillery	Toronto	1901–1903
Flavelle, J. E.	Capt.	166th Battalion	Toronto	1901–1909
Fleming, Donald	Lieut.	241 Scottish Regiment	Winnipeg	1910–1912
Fleming, J. A. M.	Lieut.	Can. Engineers	Ottawa	1913–1916
Fleming, P. R.	Lieut.	123rd Battalion	Toronto	1906–1907
Fleming, G. O.	Lieut.	No. 1 Construction Battalion	Toronto	1903–1908
Fletcher, A. A.	Capt.	A.S.C., No. 4 General Hospital	Toronto	1902–1907
Follett, A. H.	Lieut.	British Highland Regiment	Oakville	1900–1903
Forgie, J. M.	Lieut.	15th Battalion	Pembroke	1904–1907
Foster, M. L.		Motor Boat Patrol	Vancouver	1909–1911
Foster, W. F. T.	Corp.	50th Queen's Battery	Vancouver	1908–1909
Fraser, D. J.	Capt.	Instructor, M.G. Sch., Kingston	Ottawa	1903–1911
Fraser, D. T.	Capt.	British Medical Corps	Toronto	1900–1905
Frith, Ed. V.		3rd Div. Cyclists	Hamilton, Ber.	1907–1910
Frith, N. L. H.		Volunteer Rifles, Home Defence	Hamilton, Ber.	1914–1916
Galbraith, J. S.	Lieut.	123rd Battalion	Toronto	1906–1910
Galbraith, D. M. B.	Sub-Lieut.	R.N.A.S.	Carleton Place	1914–1915
Galbraith, R. A. H.	2nd Lieut.	Royal Engineers	Toronto	1907–1915
Galbraith, R. D.	Lieut.	75th Battalion	Toronto	1907–1910
Garratt, P. C.	Pilot	No. 70, Squadron R.F. Corps	Toronto	1909–1910
Gartshore, L. B.	Lieut.		Toronto	1899
Gauld, W. H.		Cycle Corps	Japan	1911–1912
Geggie, W. M. M.		U. of T. Officers' Training Corps	Toronto	1907–1910
Gibson, W. O.		7th Brigade, 35th Battery	Winnipeg	1907
Gideon, T. R.	2nd Lieut.	9th (?) 6 Lincolns, 11th Div.	Port Antonio	1904–1906
Gill, R. J.	Major	156th Battalion	Bowmanville	1904–1907
Gillespie, J.	Lieut.	170th Battalion	Toronto	1902
Gillies, A. R.		3rd Battery, C.F.A.	Toronto	1900–1902
Gillies, C. C.		Infantry	Clover Bar, Alta.	1900
Gilmour, S. H.	Lieut.		Vancouver	1910–1911
Goforth, Paul	Capt.	17th N.S. Battn., Chaplain "U"	China	1902
Gooch, F. J.	Lieut.	54th Battalion	Toronto	1905–1908
Gooderham, G.	Sub-Lieut.	Aviation	Toronto	1906–1910
Gooderham, M. S.	Capt.	4th Infantry Brigade	Toronto	1901–1910
Gordon, H. M.	Lieut.	170th Battalion	Toronto	1901–1902
Gordon, S. F.	Lieut.	224th Forestry Battalion	Pembroke	1910–1914
Gouinlock, G. R.	Lieut.	69th Battery	Toronto	1908–1910
Graham, D. W.	Private	5th Can. Machine Gun Co.	Renfrew	1906–1907
Graham, R. E.	Lieut.	74th Field Battery	Belleville	1910–1914
Grange, Geo. R.	Lieut.	Army Service Corps	Napanee	1911–1912
Grant, D. A.	Lieut.	Royal Can. Dragoons	Perth	1910–1912
Grant, E. M.	Lieut.	40th Can. Reserve Battalion	Halifax	1905–1907
Grant, G. W.	Lieut.	R.A.M.C.	Halifax	1905–1907
Grant, R. H.	Lieut.	2nd Can. Command Regiment	Toronto	1909–1915
Grant, W. G. F.	Gunner	67th Battery, 82nd Howitzer	Toronto	1909–1915
Greer, W. C.	Lieut.		Vancouver	1910–1911
Guthrie, H. C.	Lieut.	14th Brigade, C.F.A.		
Haas, M. S.	Lieut.	3rd Brigade, N.G.	Toronto	1903–1908
Hamilton, C. D.	Sergt.	M.T., 3rd Div. Supply Col.	Toronto	1907–1910
Hamilton, F. C.	Lieut.	"C" Co., 76th Brigade, R.F.A.	Toronto	1911–1913
Hamilton, H. K.	Capt.	"C" Co., 123rd Battalion	Toronto	1908–1909
Hammond, J. E. C.	Sapper	2nd Field Engineers, Driver	Toronto	1902

Name.	Rank.	Unit.	Home.	St. Andrew's College.
Hanlan, E. G.	Capt.	Sportsmans' Battalion	Toronto	1908
Hanna, W. B.	Lieut.	92nd Battalion	Toronto	1903–1907
Hanna, W. N.	Lieut.	26th Battery, 7th Brigade	Sarnia	1908–1910
Hardie, J. M. O.	Private	No. 446139, 2nd C.M.R.	Lethbridge	1907–1909
Hardie, W. E. G.	Private	No. 629066, 29th Battn., 6th Bg.	Lethbridge	1906–1909
Harris, H. K.	Lieut.	Imperial Army, 3rd Essex Regt.	Toronto	1899
Harrison, W. L.		Aviation	Toronto	1913–1916
Hastings, J. O.	Capt.	5th Royal Grenadiers	Montreal	1906–1907
Hastings, V. J.	Capt.	16th Battalion	Winnipeg	1906–1907
Hastings, W. A.	Lieut.	Staff of Military Duty, Dist. 10.	Winnipeg	1907–1908
Hatch, S. R.	Lieut.	Mechanical Transport	Whitby	1910–1914
Hayes, Barry B.	Lieut.	198th Buffs Regiment	Toronto	1904–1906
Henry, C. H.	Lieut.	116th Ont. County Battalion	Oshawa	1910–1913
Herald, R. A.	Private	16th Battalion	Vancouver	1910–1911
Hertzberg, H. F. H.	Major	1st Field Co., Div. Engineers	Toronto	1900–1904
Hertzberg, C. S. L.	Lieut.	7th Field Co., Div. Engineers	Toronto	1899–1901
Hertzberg, O. P.	Lieut.	No. 1 Construction Battalion	Toronto	1906–1909
Haywood, A. P.	Lieut.	Aviation	Toronto	1903–1904
Haywood, C. U.	Capt.	198th Battalion	Toronto	1904–1907
Higinbotham, H. T.	Lieut.	13th Battalion	Toronto	1907–1909
Hodgson, D. E.		14th Battery, 4th Brigade	Toronto	1908–1909
Hume, R. F.		Can. Army Medical Corps	Vancouver	1911–1912
Husband, G. C.	Pilot	Aviation	Toronto	1914
Hutchings, D. J.	Corp.	Lewis M.G. Sect. of the 46th	Calgary	1909–1912
Hutchings, H.		Bermuda Volunteer Rifles	Bermuda	1915–1916
Hyde, L. B.	Lieut.	B. Reserve Brigade, R.H.A.	Toronto	1912–1915
Hunt, G. C.	Capt.	Fusiliers	London	1901–1903
Ings, J. W.	Lieut.	Royal Engineers	Charlottetown	1913–1914
Isbester, M.	Capt.	42nd Battalion, M.G. Section	Port Arthur	1900–1902
James, W. C.	Lieut.	124th Battalion	Toronto	1904–1910
Jardine, R. A.	Lieut.	100th Battalion	Winnipeg	1909–1911
Johnson, G. R.	Lieut.	177th Company, Royal Engineers.	Fernie	1904–1906
Jenkins, W. S.	Driver	67th Battery, No. 337993	Madoc	1915–1916
Johnston, H. A.	Lieut.	13th Battalion	Montreal	1908–1912
Johnston, K. B.	Lieut.	66th Batt., 17th Howitzer Bgde.	Montreal	1910–1914
Jones-Bateman, J. B.		1st Div. Signal Corps	Toronto	1909–1913
Jones-Bateman, R. W.	Corp.	33rd Battalion, M.G. Section	Toronto	1909–1913
Junkin, R. L.	Lieut.	5th Field Co , 2nd C. Div. Eng.	Toronto	1902–1907
Junor, K. W.	Lieut.	11th Can. Machine Gun Co.	Toronto	1908–1912
Kappele, G. R.	Lieut.	Cycle Corps	Toronto	1903–1907
Kappele, E. R.	Lieut.	75th Battalion	Toronto	1903–1910
Kay, Jack	Lieut.	15th Battalion	Toronto	1901–1909
Kelly, Chas. H. T.		No. 30876, 12 Plat. Co. 10th Batt.	St. George's, Ber.	1900–1902
Keith, N. M.	Lieut.	3rd Harvard Unit	Toronto	1899–1904
Kemp, C.	Lieut.	Army Service Corps	Toronto	1903–1909
Kent, H. G.	Lieut.	Training, England.	Toronto	1909–1913
Kilgour, Arthur	Flight Lt.	31st Squadron, R.F.C.	Toronto	1900–1911
Kilgour, Ashley	Lieut.	48th Sec. 2nd 4, C.D.A.C. 2nd Div.	Toronto	1900–1907
Kilmer, C. E.	Capt.	19th Battalion, 4th Inf. Brigade.	Toronto	1905–1909
Kingston, H. C.		4th Can. Div., No. 331164	Toronto	1909–1910
Kirkhouse, I. B.	Lieut.	81st Battalion	Toronto	1905–1907
Lash, G. H. G.	Private	4th University Company	Toronto	1910–1913
Lafferty, Heber	Adjut.	Horse Artillery	Calgary	1906–1907
Lazier, T. H.	Signaller.	52nd Battery	Belleville	1913–1914
Leask, W. A. P.	Sergt.	Paymaster, 30th Ottawa Rifles.	London	1903–1906
Leckie, C. P.		Aviation	Vancouver	1911–1915

Name.	Rank.	Unit.	Home.	St. Andrew's College.
Leckie, H. S.	Sub-Lieut.	Motor Boat Patrol	Vancouver	1909–1914
Lee, S. B. D.		Royal Flying Corps	Toronto	1900–1906
Leishman, C. M.	Lieut.	123rd Battalion	Toronto	1905–1910
Leishman, G. E.	Lieut.	2nd Can. Officers' Draft	Toronto	1907–1914
Leishman, R. C.	Private	241st Highland Battalion	Toronto	1909–1915
Leishman, W. H.	Lieut.	X Trench Motor Battery	Toronto	1905–1909
Leishman, N. G.	Sergt.	70th Battery	Toronto	1912–1913
Lennard, H. G.	Private	No. 58316, 20th Battn., 4th Bgde.	Dundas	1908–1910
Lightbourn, G. O.	Lieut.	180th Battalion	Toronto	1903–1908
Lindsay, A. B.	Lieut.	75th Battalion	Toronto	1904–1914
Livingston, Ross	Lieut.	72nd Battery	Kingston	1911–1912
Lockhart, J. W.	1st Lieut.	Royal Flying Corps	Toronto	1909–1913
Lockhart, N. B.		19th Battalion, "A" Co.	Toronto	1906–1909
Lorimer, N. H.	Lieut.	20th Battery, 6th Brigade	Toronto	1906–1908
Loudon, L. B. M.	Capt.	15th Battalion	Toronto	1902–1906
Lowes, A. T.	Lieut.	Army Service Corps	Calgary	1906–1907
Lowndes, R. H. M.	Lieut.	Army Service Corps	Toronto	1906–1912
Lytle, W. H.	Capt.	123rd Battalion	Toronto	1906–1908
Lightbourn, A. H.		Volunteer Rifles, Home Defence.	Paget, Bermuda	1908–1909
McAvity, P. D.	Major	26th Battalion	St. John	1906–1908
McClinton, W. S.	Lieut.	18th Battalion	Elmvale	1909–1912
McDonald, G. C.	Driver	No. 302241, 40th Battery	Chatsworth	1907–1908
McEachern, J. M.	Lieut.	16th Battalion	Winnipeg	1911–1913
McFarlane, R. W.	Corp.	"A" Co., 142nd Battalion	Walkerton	1915–1916
McGillivray, D.	Lieut.	72nd Battalion	Vancouver	1909–1911
McIntosh, D. G.	Lieut.	34th Battalion	Toronto	1902–1907
McIntosh, P. D.	Lieut.	127th Battalion	Toronto	1903–1913
McIvor, W.		No. 37167, Div. Ammun. Park.	Winnipeg	1910–1914
McKenzie, K. G.	Capt.	Army Medical Corps	Monkton	1906–1909
McKinley, J. F.	Capt.	Paymaster	Ottawa	1908–1910
McLachlin, J. H.	Lieut.	Can. Army Service Corps	Ottawa	1904–1906
McLagan, P. D. M.	Lieut.	103rd Battalion	Abbotsford	1905–1907
McLennan, A. R.	Sergt.	2nd Can. Command Regiment	Toronto	1907–1914
McLaren, G. B.			Vancouver	1903–1907
McMullen, R. P.			Vancouver	1910
McMurtry, C. A.	Lieut.	Royal Field Art., Imp. Army	Toronto	1912–1914
McMurtry, U. B.	Lieut.	116th Battalion	Toronto	1915–1916
McMichael, J. E.	Gunner	79th Battery	Toronto	1909–1914
McPherson, W. B.	Lieut.	C.O.T.C.	Toronto	1902–1907
McQueen, H. M.	Private	58th Battalion	Petrolia	1912–1913
McPhedran, M.	Capt.	Med. Officer, 12rh Art. Brigade	Toronto	1902–1906
McPherson, G. B.	Lieut.	3rd Battalion	Toronto	1902–1910
McPherson, N. B.	Lieut.	24th Royal Fusiliers	Toronto	1902–1910
McTaggart, G. D.	Lieut.	219th Field Co.	Clinton	1912–1914
McTaggart, W. B.	Major	12th Battery, 3rd Brigade	Clinton	1908–1910
Macaulay, D. L.	Lieut.	2nd Can. Pioneer Battalion	Montreal	1907–1908
Macdonald, F. M.	Lieut.	Motor Boat Patrol	Toronto	1899–1907
Macdonald, F. W.	Lieut.	15th Battalion	Toronto	1900–1908
Macdonald, R. M.	Lieut.	Can. Military School, Eng.	Winnipeg	1911–1915
MacDougall, J. W.	Driver	68th Battery, No. 339140	Vancouver	1912–1915
MacGillivray, L.	Lieut.	34th Battery	London	1914–1915
MacGillivray, G. L.	Lieut.	42nd Highlanders	Montreal	1900–1902
MacGregor, D. G.		153rd Battalion	Toronto	1908–1910
MacGregor, I. C.	Lieut.	Mechanical Transport	New Glasgow	1912–1916
MacKeen, D. W.	Lieut.	15th Brigade, C. F.A.	Halifax	1907–1912
MacKeen, H. P.	Lieut.	2nd Can. Heavy Battery	Halifax	1906–1910
MacKenzie, S.		103rd Battalion, Co. 2	Washington	1901–1902
MacLaren, Ian.	Lieut.	14th Brigade	St. John	1910–1913

Name.	Rank.	Unit.	Home.	St. Andrew's College.
MacLaren, K. B.	Lieut.	92nd Battalion	Toronto	1903–1907
Macnee, W. K.	Lieut.	Barriefield Camp	Kingston	1905–1908
MacNutt, P. I.	Driver	Engineers, No. 504278	St. John	1900–1901
Macpherson, C.	Corp.	3rd Univ. Co., P.P.C.L.I.	Glenallan	1911–1915
Macpherson, R. H.	Capt.	Can. Engineers	Amherst	1913
Malcolm, Jack	Lieut.	242nd Battalion	Campbellton	1910–1913
Malcolm, E. B.	Sapper	C.O.R.C.C.	Campbellton	1910–1912
Malcolm, T. R.	Sapper	C.O.R.C.C.	Campbellton	1910–1912
Malone, M. E.	Lieut.	15th Battalion	Toronto	1907–1913
Manville, R. R.	Sergt.	65th Battalion	Prince Albert	1911–1913
Massey, R. H.	Lieut.	13th Battery, 4th Brigade	Toronto	1911
Massey, V.	Lt.-Col.	Asst. Musk. Officer, Div. Staff	Toronto	1902–1906
Marsh, P. C.		No. 512861, C.A.S.C. Supplies T.D.	Huntsville	1909–1910
Marshall, D. G.		50th Queen's Battery	Vancouver	1910–1912
Matheson, W. D.	Pilot	Royal Flying Corps, Sergt.	New Glasgow	1905–1910
May, G. H.	Lieut.	Can. Mech. Transport	Ottawa	1903–1905
May. T. C.		R.N.A.S.	Toronto	1912–1916
Meldrum, H. W.		Borden's Armoured Motor Battn.	Peterboro	1907–1908
Mickleborough, K.	Capt.	"A" Co., 84th Battalion	Toronto	1905–1914
Milligan, F. S.	2nd Lieut.	Imperial Army, North. Fusiliers.	Toronto	1901–1907
Millington, C. A.	Private.	Ont. Mounted Rifles	Toronto	1909–1914
Mills, L. G.	Adjut.	Assistant, 74th Battalion	Toronto	1907–1908
Milne, J. K.		107th Battalion, M.G. Section	Madoc	1910–1911
Mitchell, R. C.		28th Battalion	Weyburn	1909–1911
Moffat, A. B.	Lieut.	R.A.M.C.	Toronto	1899–1906
Montgomery, A. R.	Sergt.	No. 85151, 4th Battery, C.F.A.	New Richmond	1909–1910
Montgomery, L. C.	Lieut.	42nd Battalion	New Richmond	1909–1912
Montgomery, G. C.	Lieut.	Royal Flying Corps	Toronto	
Moore, W. R.		Montreal Grenadiers	North Bay	1909–1911
Morphey, J. A.	Major	2nd Can. Pioneer Battalion	Oshawa	1906–1908
Morrison, A. M.	Private.	C.A.S.C., Mech. Transport	Winnipeg	1915–1916
Morrison, D. W.	Lieut.	213th Battalion	Toronto	1903–1905
Mortimer, V. S.		2nd Can. Mounted Rifles	Toronto	1902–1905
Morton, D. R.	Capt.	15th Battalion	Toronto	1909–1911
Morton, R. O. G.	Lieut.	Roy. Can. Artillery	Toronto	1907–1912
Mulligan, W. R.	Trooper	Lord Strathcona Horse	Regina	1911
Munn, W. L. G.		Newfoundland Regiment	St. John's	1910–1914
Munn, R. S. E.	Private.	1st Newfoundland Regiment	St. John's	1909–1913
Munro, H. E.	Lieut.	35th Battalion	Toronto	1904–1909
Munro, Freeman	Lieut.	114th Battalion	Dunnville	1906–1911
Munro, W. M.	Lieut.	Training, England	Toronto	1907–1910
Murray, Gordon	Sergt.	29th Squadron, R.F.C.	Toronto	1902–1905
Murray, Roy E.		28th Battalion, "D" Co.	Weyburn	1910
Nasmith, D. H.	Lieut.	Strathcona Horse	Toronto	1900–1902
Nation, Geo.	Lieut.	7th Can. Inf. Battalion	Victoria	1910–1913
Neil, R. M.	Lieut.	67th Battery	Peterboro	1913–1914
Nelson, G.	Lieut.	18th Battalion, 4th Brigade	Toronto	1908–1911
Nelson, Warren	Lieut.	24th Battalion	Montreal	1906–1913
Newman, M. F.	Lieut.	15th Battalion	Toronto	1904–1908
Nicholson, W. C. H.		14th Horse Guards	Kingston	1906–1908
Nicol, H. L.	Sgt.-Maj.	Strathcona Horse	Vancouver	1909–1911
Norrie, E. H.	Gunner	48th Battery	Toronto	1909–1913
Norris, C. E.	Staff-Sgt.	Div. Ammun. Park, A.S.C.	Toronto	1905–1908
O'Brian, Lewis	Sapper	Can. Engineers, "A" Co., 2200.	L'Original	1907–1911
Oliver, Allan	Lieut.	26th Battery, 7th Brigade	Ottawa	1905–1909
Ord, W. E.		421 McGill Gen. Hospital No. 3.	McAdam Jct.	1908

Name.	Rank.	Unit.	Home.	St. Andrew's College.
Paton, W. H.		198th Battalion	London	1906–1907
Peuchen, G. A.	Lieut.		Toronto	1906–1911
Paisley, J. E. H.		62nd Battery	Ottawa	1908–1910
Page, F. P.	Capt.	126th Battalion	Toronto	1902
Parsons, Myles		No. 1 Co., 19th Battalion	Toronto	1903–1907
Paterson, G. O.		5th Div. C.A.S.C., No. 510721	Toronto	1904–1913
Pedley, J. H.	Lieut.	216th Battalion	Toronto	1904–1909
Phillips, Ralph		No. 304665, 9th Artillery Brigade.	Ottawa	1912–1915
Porter, R. M.	Lieut.	155th Battalion	Belleville	1911–1915
Quigley, F. G.		Queen's Engineers	Winnipeg	1908–1909
Ramsden, J. C.		95th Battalion	Toronto	1908–1909
Ramsey, A. R.	Capt.	134th Battalion	Toronto	1902–1908
Rand, E. A.	Lieut.	8th Battalion	New Westminster	1912–1913
Rice, H. F.	Gunner.	2nd Reserve Battery	Toronto	1912–1913
Rice, S. G.	Lieut.	31st Battalion	Toronto	1911–1912
Richardson, F. B. C.		45th Battalion	Portage-la-Prairie	1912–1913
Riches, S. C. R.	Lieut.	8th Can. Mounted Rifles	Toronto	1906–1909
Risteen, G. N.	Driver	50th Queen's Battery	Vancouver	1909–1914
Rogers, C. E.	Sub-Lieut.	Royal Naval Air Service	Toronto	1902–1909
Rolph, F. G.	Lieut.	166th Q.O.R. Battalion	Toronto	1903–1913
Rolph, H. J.	Lieut.	6th Howitzer Brigade, C.F.A.	Toronto	1906–1914
Ross, Dudley	Surg.-Prob.	H.M.S. "Linnet"	Elora	1908–1913
Ross, G. F.	Flight Lt.	Royal Naval Air Service	Toronto	1901–1913
Ross, N. E.		1st Inf. Brigade, 1st Can. Div.	Toronto	1907–1910
Rowe, J. E. D.		47th Battalion	Vancouver	1910–1911
Rutter, G. W.	Lieut.	4th Can. Mounted Rifles	Toronto	1905–1910
Saunders, R. P.	Lieut.	19th Canadians	Toronto	1900–1904
Shirriff, Q. S.	Sub-Lieut.	Royal Naval Air Service	Toronto	1906–1910
Sinclair, D. C.		78th Regiment	New Glasgow	1902–1903
Skead, E. S.	Lieut.	1st Can. Mounted Rifles	Ottawa	1909–1910
Skidmore, J. P.	Lieut.	1st Battalion	Cobourg	1908–1910
Skinner, W. K.	Gunner.	271st Can. Siege Battery	Montreal	1910–1915
Slatter, A. M.	Lieut.	134th Battalion	Toronto	1901–1903
Smith, A. H. F.	Lce.-Corp.	Can. Reserve Cyclists	Kincardine	1913–1914
Smith, E. M.		Royal Naval Air Service	Toronto	1904–1910
Smith, J. R.		134th Battalion, No. 799030	Toronto	1906–1910
Smith, L. F. W.	Sub.-Lieut.	Royal Naval Air Service	Toronto	1910–1912
Sneigrove, C. R.		Can. Army Service Corps.	Toronto	1908–1913
Sneigrove, J. C.	Lieut.	75th Battalion	Toronto	1904–1907
Snow, G. A.	Lieut.	15th Battalion	Toronto	1907–1912
Snow, G. B.	Lieut.	15th Battalion	Toronto	1906–1909
Somerville, G. A.			Toronto	1907–1915
Somerville, H. A.	Lieut.	118th Batttlion	Toronto	1907–1913
Spohn, H. G.		7th Battery, C.F.A.	Penetang	1909–1912
Stark, W. W. B., Dr.		Ontario Hospital	Toronto	1903–1906
Stavert, R. E.	Capt.	119th Battalion	Montreal	1906–1907
Stewart, A. E.	Lieut.	Can. Eng. Signal Corps	Toronto	1903–1908
Stone, F. H.	Lieut.	Royal Naval Air Service	Toronto	1908–1909
Stone, W. E. R.	Lieut.	Royal Can. Artillery	Farren's Point	1911–1913
Stevenson, C. C.		119th Battalion	Fort William	1910–1913
Stephen, J. F.		Motor Transport	Vancouver	1909–1912
Stonehouse, C. E.	L.-Corp.	58th Battalion. No. 404762	Toronto	1903–1905
Stovel, E. F.		Strathcona Horse	Winnipeg	1914
Stokes, S. G.	Lieut.	129th Battalion	Petrolia	1910
Straith, J. L.		99th Battery	Windsor	1912
Strother, K.	Lieut.	Imperial Army	Toronto	1904–1909
Stuart, J. F. P.	M–2–152736, A.S.C., M.T., 73 Siege By		Vancouver	1906–1911

Name.	Rank.	Unit.	Home.	St. Andrew's College.
Sutherland, P. E.		"B" Co., 28th Battn., 6th Bgde.	Vancouver	1906–1911
Swan, W. E.	Lieut.	166th Q.O.R. Battalion	Toronto	1905
Sykes, H. H.	Lieut.	18th Battalion	Toronto	1909–1910
Symons, H. L.	Lieut.	3rd Can. Div. Signalling Co.	Toronto	1908
Scott, D. S.			Vancouver	1908–1911
Taylor, J. S.	Private.	Borden's Motor Car Battery	Whitehorse	1908–1910
Taylor, W. W.	Lieut.	186th Battalion	Chatham	1913
Thompson, E. W.		Can. Army Service Corps.	Toronto	1901–1910
Tidy, P. C.	Lieut.	4th Can. Mounted Rifles	Toronto	1907
Thompson, E. S.	Lieut.	1st Can. Field Artillery	Halifax	1910–1913
Thomson, R. A.		19th Alberta Dragoons.	Paris	1905–1909
Towers, G. A.	Lieut.	Army Service Corps	Montreal	1911–1913
Travis, C. W.	Lieut.	Can. Machine Gun Depot	Sydney	1911–1914
Trow, Geo.	Gunner.	Can. Artillery, 4th Brigade	Toronto,	1905–1908
Tucker, G. N.	Lieut.	"B" Co., 135th Battalion	London	1909–1910
Tuckett, J. I.	Gunner.	43rd Battalion	Toronto	1910–1914
Thomson, G. J.			Vancouver	1907–1909
Vallance, A.	Lieut.	Can. Army Service Corps.	Hamilton	1909–1911
Verner, W. S.		"A" Co., 35th Battalion	Toronto	1909–1910
Walker, H. H.	Lieut.	94th Battalion, "B" Co.	Fort William	1907–1910
Wallace, H. D. M.		Aviation	Blind River	1909–1910
Wallace, G. H.		Army Medical Corps.	New York City	1901–1904
Wallace, C.		5th Battalion, 2nd Brigade	Vancouver	1911–1912
Wallace, R. E.		234th Battalion	Toronto	1909–1912
Wallace, Eric	Lieut.	7th Field Artillery, 16th Battery.	Hamilton	1911–1914
Warrington, J. S.	Capt.	126th Peel Battalion.	Toronto	1903
Waterous, C. L.	Lieut.	Reserve Brigade, C.F.A.	Brantford	1907–1910
Webber, R. S. C.	Lieut.	124th Battalion	Toronto,	1903–1911
Wemyss, R. H.	Gunner.	No. 327880, 59th Battery	Neepawa	1910–1913
West, R. R.	Sapper.	No. 425474, C.O.R.C.C.	Brandon	1906–1912
Whitaker, R. B.		Mech. Trans., 3rd Div., S. Col.	Brantford	1908–1912
Whitaker, Ewart G.	Bomb.	12th Brigade Hdqtrs., C.F.A.	Brantford	1908–1915
Whitaker, G. E.	Gunner.	3rd Section, 2nd D.A.C.	Brantford	1908–1916
Whitney, E. C.		208th Battalion	Toronto	1907–1912
Wilkes, F. H.	Capt.	3rd Indian Cavalry	Brantford	1908–1909
Williams, J. H.	Private.	A.S.C., M.T.	Winnipeg	1913–1914
Williams, W. D.		Ontario Mounted Rifles	Mexico	1906–1911
Willoughby, H. B.	Sergt.	Saskatchewan Hospital Unit	Toronto	1911–1916
West, G. H.	Private.	No. 425473, 28th Battalion	Wetaskiwin	1902
Wilson, A. C.		15th Battalion	Somenos, B.C.	1911–1913
Wilson, J. T.		67 Battery	Toronto	1910–1914
Winter, E. R.	Private.	2nd Newfoundland Regiment	St. John's	1912–1914
Winter, M. G.	Private.	2nd Battalion Nfld. Regiment	St. John's	1912–1915
Wishart, Dr. D. E. S.	Lieut.	Royal Army Medical Corps	Toronto	1901–1906
Wright, D. C.	Lieut.	170th Battalion	Toronto	1909–1913
Wright, D. R. C.		Transp. Col., Armoured Motor	New Westminster	1906–1909
Wright, H. R. L.	Lieut.	Artillery Reserve Brigade	Toronto	1907–1914
Wrong, H. V.	Lieut.	15th Lancashire Fusiliers	Toronto	1907–1912
Webster, Harold			Vancouver	1910
Wilson, J. H.	Lieut.	102nd Battalion	Vancouver	1904–1910
Young, J. W.	Gunner.	67th Battery	Superior, U.S.A.	1909–1912
Yuille, J. W.	Lieut.	42nd Highlanders	Montreal	1906–1909

DIED ON SERVICE

Chesnut, A. W	Pte.	Died from Pneumonia, Sept. 6th, 1916
Greer, Ward C	Lieut.	Accidentally killed, July, 1915.
Hyde, L. B	Lieut.	Died from blood poisoning, October 25th, 1915.
Kappele, G. R	Lieut.	Accidentally shot, July, 1915.
Lockhart, N. B	Pte.	Died March 24th, 1915. Meningitis contracted in Camp.

KILLED IN ACTION

Andrews, F. C	Lieut.	Killed in France on March 16th, 1915.
Bell, A. L	Lieut.	Killed —Ypres, April 25th, 1915.
Bell, Trevor S	Lieut.	Killed in action, September 14th, 1916.
Blake, G. E	Lieut.	Killed in action, July 23rd, 1916.
Broughall, Deric	Pte.	Killed—Ypres, April 25th, 1915.
Brown, B. B	Pte.	Killed in action, September, 1916.
Buscombe, R	Capt.	Killed in action, June 19th, 1915.
Campbell, G. H	Lieut.	Killed in action, May 20th, 1916.
Diver, F. G	Lieut.	Killed in action, October, 1916.
Glover, J. D	Capt.	Killed—Ypres, April 25th, 1915.
Herald, R. A	Pte.	Killed—Ypres, April 22nd, 1915.
Malone, M. E	Lieut.	Killed in action, June 3rd, 1916.
Nation, G. W	Lieut.	Killed in action, July 25th, 1916.
Oliver, Allan	Lieut.	Killed in action, November 24th, 1916.
Rogers, Clarence	Sub-Lieut.	Killed in action, June 18th, 1916.
Snow, G. A	Lieut.	Killed in action, October, 1916.
Taylor, J. S	Pte.	Killed in action, October, 1916.
Williams, W. D	Pte.	Killed in action, June 2nd, 1916.
Winter, E. R	Pte.	Killed in action, July 1st, 1916.
Wrong, H. V	Lieut.	Killed in action, July 28th, 1916.

Honours Awarded

D. S. O.

Kilmer, Charles	Capt.	August 21st, 1916.

D. S. C.

Galbraith, Murray	Sub-Lieut.	November, 1916.

MILITARY CROSS

Allen, Ernest R	Lieut.	May 23rd, 1916.
Auld, James C	Lieut.	June 13th, 1916.
Auld, James C	(2nd Clasp to medal)	October 18th, 1916.
Cassels, Gordon T	Lieut.	October, 1916.
Fisken, Sidney F	Lieut.	September 25th, 1916.
Hastings, V. J	Capt.	August 8th, 1916.
Hertzberg, H. F. H	Capt.	November, 1915.
Junkin, R. L	Lieut.	November 16th, 1916.
McClinton, W. S	Lieut.	November, 1916.
Oliver, Allan	Lieut.	November, 1916.
Sykes, H	Lieut.	November, 1916.
Wilson, J. H	Lieut.	November, 1916.

MILITARY MEDAL

Lennard, Harry G	Pte.	October 12th, 1916.
Chase, G. A	Sergt.	October 27th, 1916.

CROIX DE GUERRE

Galbraith, Murray	Sub-Lieut.	November, 1916.

Casualty List

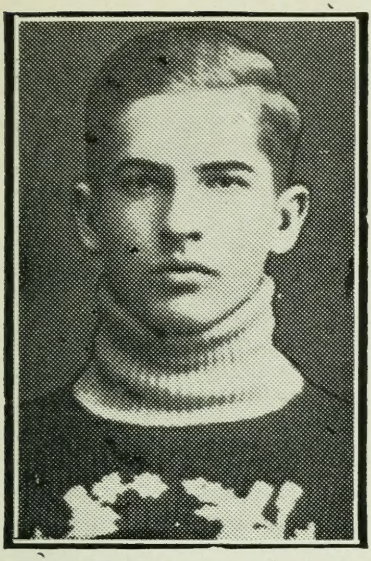
PRISONERS AND MISSING

Allan, D. G.	Lieut.	Ypres.	April 25th, 1915.	Prisoner in Germany.
Bath, E. O.	Lieut.	Ypres.	April 25th, 1915.	Prisoner in Germany.
Beecroft, H. T.	Lieut.		Oct. 16th, 1916.	Missing.
Boyd, J. E.	Lieut.		Oct. 5th, 1915.	Interned in Holland.
Burk, Gerrie	Pte.	Ypres.	May 12th, 1915.	Prisoner in Germany. Escaped Aug. 1st.
Chase, D. B.	Pte.	Zillibeke	June 2nd, 1916.	Prisoner in Germany.
Devlin, H.	Lieut.		Sept. 9th, 1916.	Wounded and Prisoner.
Macdonald, F. W.	Lieut.		April 25th, 1915.	Prisoner in Germany.
Macdonnell, H. W.	Lieut.	Zillibeke	June 2nd, 1916.	Prisoner in Germany.
Skead, E. S.	Lieut.		June, 1916.	Prisoner in Germany.

WOUNDED

Allen, J. Stuart	Lieut.	April 20th, 1916.
Anderson, W. S.		October, 1915.
Angstrom, L. C.	Sub-Lieut.	June 21st, 1916.
Auld, J. C.	Lieut.	May 4th, 1916.
Black, S. C.	Sergt.	June, 1916.
Blackstock, G.	Lieut.	October 19th, 1916.
Brown, B. B.	Pte.	May 1st, 1916. (Killed September, 1916.)
Brown, R. A.	Lieut.	June 4th, 1916.
Burns, M. C.		June 17th, 1916.
Burton, R. B. S.	Capt.	April 24th, 1915.
Cameron, J. H.		April 7th, 1916.
Chase, G. A.	Sergt.	June 13th, 1915.
Chesnut, E. F.	Corp.	January 5th, 1916.
Chesnut, A. W.	Pte.	July 12th, 1916. (Died September 6th, 1916.)
Clark, C. T.	Lieut.	October 7th, 1916.
Clarke, A. R. S.		June, 1915.
Cruickshank, W. J.		October 18th, 1916.
Cockburn, G. A. R.		October 20th, 1916.
Corbould, C. B.	Lieut.	June 1st, 1916.
Corsan, T. W.	Corp.	June 16th, 1915.
Coulthard, J. K. B.		July 31st, 1916.
Cotton, J. D.	Capt.	June 7th, 1915.
Crombie, V. R. A.		August, 1916, and Sept. 21st, 1916.
Davison, E. S.	Lieut.	June, 1916.
Davison, J. A.	Lieut.	September 4th, 1916.
DeBeck, C. V.	Pte.	November 25th, 1916.
Dineen, G. G.	Lieut.	July 19th, 1916.
Dimock, G. F.	Lieut.	September 25th, 1916.
Doherty, H. J.		June 27th, 1916.
Douglas, J. G.		October 19th, 1916.
Dyment, T. I.		February 14th, 1916, and April 25th, 1916.
Fergusson, N. C.	Lieut.	June 26th, 1916.
Findley, T. I.	Lieut.	July 31st, 1916.
Follett, A. H.	Lieut.	June 29th, 1916.
Gillies, A. R.		June 3rd, 1916.
Gillies, C. C.		October 16th, 1916.
Garratt, P. C.	Pilot	November 17th, 1916.
Graham, D. W.		November, 1916.
Grant, W. L.	Major	August 13th, 1916.
Hanna, W. N.	Lieut.	July 31st, 1916.
Hardie, J. M. O.		October 21st, 1916.

Hardie, W. E. G.		September 28th, 1916.
Hastings, J. O.	Capt.	June 3rd, 1916.
Hastings, V. J.	Capt.	August 8th, 1916.
Hertzberg, H. F. H.	Major	April 25th, 1915.
Hertzberg, O. P.	Lieut.	February 18th, 1916.
Higinbotham, H. T.	Lieut.	September 11th, 1916.
Hutchings, D. J.	Corp.	September 6th, 1916.
Jones-Bateman, J. B.		June 14th, 1915.
Kelly, C. H. T.		September 26th, 1916.
Ker, Alan W. W.	Lieut.	September 21st, 1916.
Kilmer, C. E.	Capt.	July 29th, 1916.
Lash, G. H. G.	Pte.	September 25th, 1916.
Loudon, L. B. M.	Capt.	October 2nd, 1916.
McAvity, P. D.	Major	October, 1916.
McIntosh, D. G.	Lieut.	September 18th, 1916.
McLennan, A. R.		June 9th, 1915.
McMurtry, C. A.		August, 1916. Rema ned on duty.
McTaggart, W. B.	Major	October 15th, 1915, and October 16th, 1916.
McPherson, G. B.	Lieut.	October 12th, 1916.
McQueen, H. M.		October 19th, 1916.
MacKeen, H. P.	Lieut.	October, 1916.
Macpherson, C.	Corp.	May 16th, 1916.
Massey, Raymond	Lieut.	May 20th, 1916.
Mills, L. G.	Lieut.	Sept. 21st, 1916.
Montgomery, A. R.	Sergt.	November 20th, 1916.
Mulligan, W. R.		June 8th, 1915.
Munn, R. S. E.		July 15th, 1916.
Munro, H. E.	Lieut.	September 21st, 1916.
Nicol, H. L.	Sergt.	June 8th, 1915.
Norris, C. E.	Staff-Sergt.	March 7th, 1916.
O'Brian, C. L.		July, 1916.
Rand, E. A.	Lieut.	June 3rd, 1916.
Rolph, H. J.	Lieut.	July 7th, 1916.
Rutter, G. W.	Lieut.	June 6th, 1916.
Sinclair, Alex.	Capt.	June 6th, 1916.
Skead, Eric	Lieut.	June 3rd, 1916.
Skidmore, J. P.		April 25th, 1915.
Snelgrove, J. C.		September 25th, 1916.
Stavert, R. E.		
Stone, R.	Lieut.	June 22nd, 1916.
Stonehouse, C. E.	Lance-Corp.	August 30th, 1916.
Straith, J. L.	Lieut.	September 19th, 1916.
Sutherland, Eby		April 21st, 1916.
Sykes, H. H.	Lieut.	September 21st, 1916.
Taylor, J. S.		March 6th, 1916. (Killed in action October, 1916.)
Verner, W. S.		June 26th, 1916.
Wallace, Clarence		May 6th, 1915.
West, G. H.		September 30th, 1916.
Whitaker, E. G.	Gunner	November 27th, 1916.
Wilson, Algernon		April 20th, 1915, and June 19th, 1916.
Wright, H. R. L.	Lieut.	July 21st, 1916.



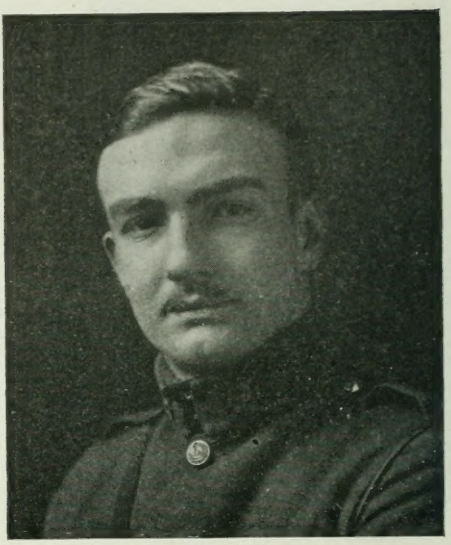
LIEUT. ALAN OLISON
S.A.C. 1905-1907
Military Cross, Nov., 1916
Killed in action Nov. 24th, 1916

LIEUT. F. G. DIVER
S.A.C. 1904-1906
Killed in action, Nov., 1916

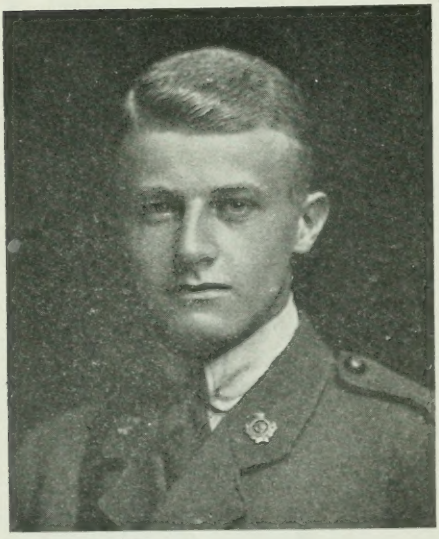
LIEUT. J. A. DAVISON
S.A.C. 1902-1910
Wounded, Sept. 4th, 1916

LIEUT. A. W. W. KER
S.A.C. 1913-1914
Wounded, Sept., 1916

SUB-LIEUT. D. M. B. GALBRAITH, R.N.A.S.
S.A.C. 1914-1915
Distinguished Service Cross, Nov., 1916
Croix de Guerre, Nov., 1916

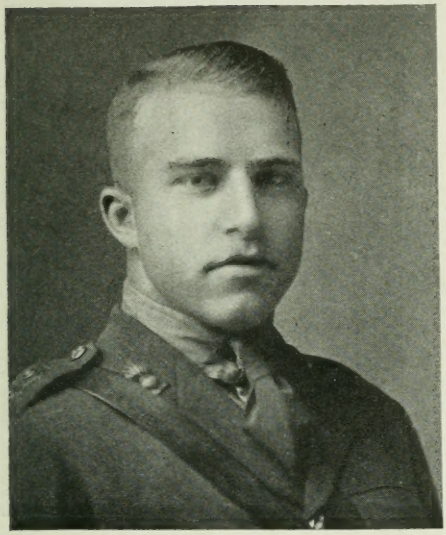


LIEUT. W. S. McCLINTON
S.A.C. 1909-1912
Military Cross, Nov., 1916



LIEUT. P. D. McINTOSH
S.A.C. 1903-1913

R. W. McFARLANE
S.A.C. 1915-1916



LIEUT. D. F. CANTLEY
S.A.C. 1911-1916

J. W. McDOUGALL
S.A.C. 1912-1915

LIEUT. F. M. MACDONALD
S.A.C. 1899-1907

SUB-LIEUT. H. S. LECKIE
S.A.C. 1909-1914

LIEUT. F. G. ROLPH
S.A.C. 1903-1913

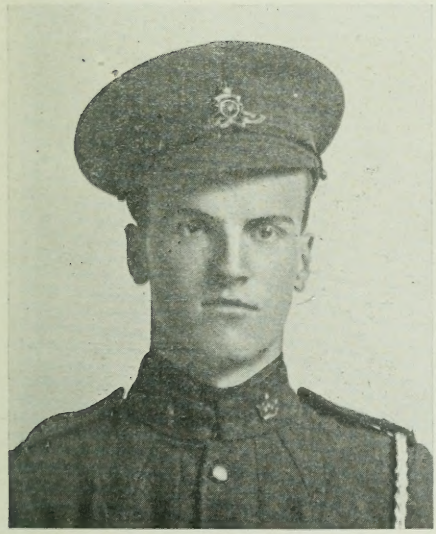
LIEUT. E. C. COSSITT
S.A.C. 1913-1915

SUB-LIEUT. H. T. BEATY
S.A.C. 1905-1910

SUB-LIEUT. W. T. BEATY
S.A.C. 1905-1910

LIEUT. W. M. MUNRO
S.A.C. 1907-1910

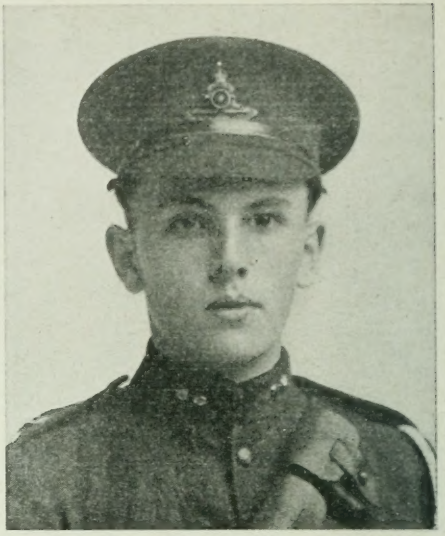
J. R. SMITH
S.A.C. 1906-1910



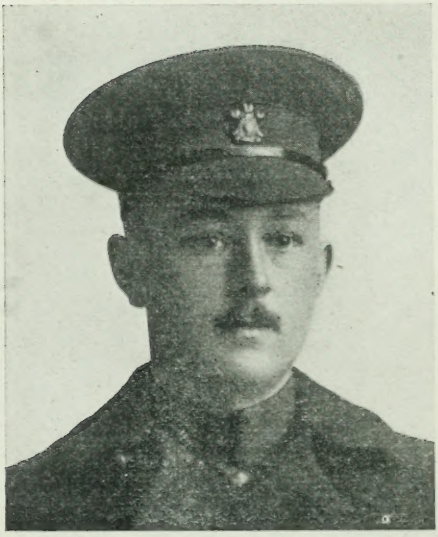
G. N. RISTEAN
S.A.C. 1909-1914

LIEUT. F. MUNRO
S.A.C. 1906-1911

W. D. MATHESON
Royal Flying Corps
S.A.C. 1905-1910

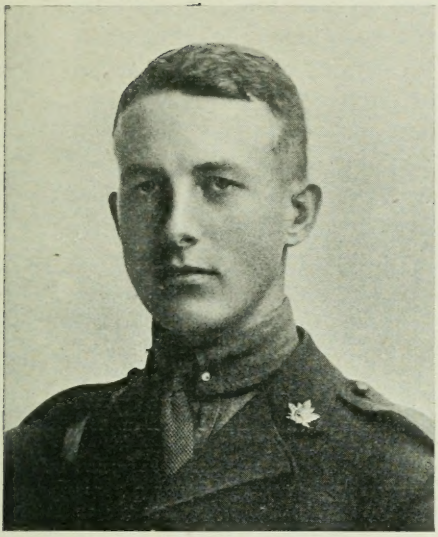


C. G. EAKINS
S.A.C. 1911-1916

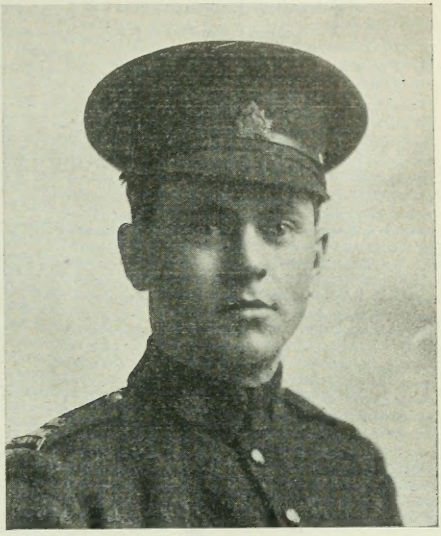


LIEUT. W. K. MACNEE
S.A.C. 1905-1908

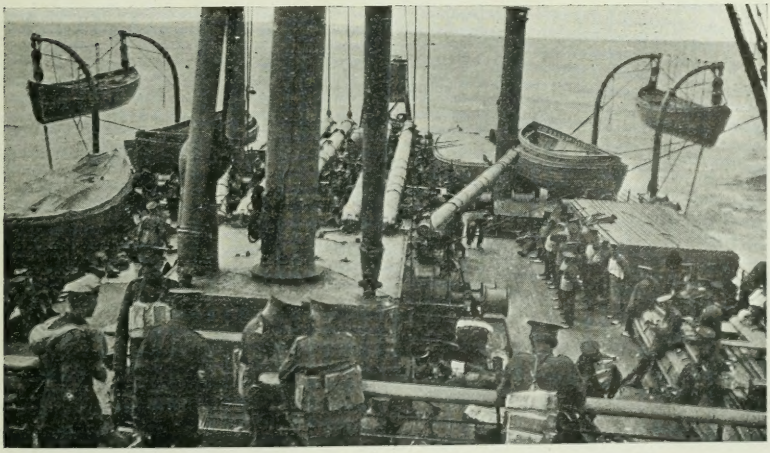
P. T. MACNUTT
S.A.C. 1900-1901



LIEUT. D. B. CARLYLE
S.A.C. 1908-1912



F. B. RICHARDSON
S.A.C. 1912-1913



Scene on a Canadian Transport

Photo by Fraser Grant.

PRIZE DAY

ST. ANDREW'S DAY this year was an occasion of more than usual interest. The sad regrets occasioned by the many casualties among our old boys and the serious reflections induced by the tragic occurrences of the war, were for the moment forgotten in the pleasure felt at the honour conferred upon the school by a visit, so soon after his arrival in Canada, of the new Governor-General, His Excellency the Duke of Devonshire. The weather which had been unfavourable had cleared, and the day was fine. At three o'clock the vice-regal party, accompanied by Sir John and Lady Hendrie, arrived, and were received at the main entrance by the Headmaster and by the cadets, drawn up as a guard of honour. The bugle band and the pipe band were stationed on the west side of the steps and the main body of the cadets on the east side. After a brief inspection, their Excellencies were escorted by the Headmaster to the Hall, where a large number of the relatives and friends of the boys were assembled. There were also present members of the Board of Governors and many gentlemen eminent in the Legislature and in the religious and educational life of the Province, among whom readers of the REVIEW will be interested to know were the Premier, Mr. Hearst ; the leader of the Opposition, Mr. Rowell ; the Minister of Education, Dr. Pyne ; Rev. Dr. Neil ; the Bishop of Toronto ; Archdeacon Cody ; President Falconer ; Principal Hutton ; Prof. Baker, and others.

After a brief devotional service and the singing of the School song, "Play the Game," the Headmaster presented his report for the year. He had much to say of the record of the old boys in every branch of the service, and made special mention of the deeds of gallantry which have made us all proud. The fact that although the School had been in existence only 17 years, it had given from among its old boys upwards of 500 to the service of the Allies, was, he maintained, a matter not for boasting but for honest pride. After briefly reviewing the year's activities in the class room and in athletics, he read the list of honours awarded to old boys on military service and then, asking all to stand, he read the list of those who have given their lives in defense of the Empire. Before inviting the Chairman of the Board of Governors, Mr. J. K. Macdonald, to welcome and introduce the Duke of Devonshire, a song, composed by Mr. Blomfield in honour of the old boys who have fallen, was sung. Mr. J. K. Macdonald,

in welcoming his Excellency, expressed the hope that the union between Great Britain and Canada might remain for ever unbroken.

His Excellency then rose to speak and was received with three hearty cheers from the boys. After expressing his pleasure at being present, he congratulated the Headmaster and the School on its vigourous life and resolute spirit. Alluding to the determined character of the address to which he had listened, he expressed the wish that the Kaiser might have been present, at least in spirit, to learn by contact with such sentiments the hopelessness of an attempt to overthrow the British Empire. "This war," he continued, "is not going to be terminated at the mere conclusion of peace. This generation and the next, and generations after them, have got to say that the fruits of that which we are now sowing shall not be taken away ; that we are going to make the Empire self-containing and self-reliant. Nothing will help that more than the formation of character. It would not be right to touch on controversial matters, but I have shrewd suspicion that many matters of public interest are in the future going to be settled not by those in authority and the Government, but by the people themselves. The spirit which is now prevailing will continue, and we must personally equip ourselves by education and prepare ourselves to resist any possible invasion of our rights and privileges." At the conclusion of his address he asked for a half holiday for the boys. The prizes were then presented by the Duke, and the medals by the Duchess, who did not make a speech, but won the hearts of the boys by asking for the other half of the holiday. After the Headmaster had acceded to this request, the proceedings were concluded with "God Save the King." It was a great pleasure to observe among those present some of our gallant boys invalided home from the front—Arnold Davison, Rutter, J. C. Snelgrove, Sykes, Findley, Ev. Smith, N. C. Fergusson, Mills, Christie Clark, Norris and Diver.

On the wall of the Hall, to the right of the entrance, are to be read the names of their comrades who have fallen. This Honor Roll has been beautifully executed by Mr. Holmes. It is adorned with the college crest and bears the words : *In memoriam Andreanorum qui pro nobis et pro patria ante diem perierunt.*

PRIZE LIST.

Preparatory Form.

Group A.—General Proficiency : 1st, Rogers ; 2nd, Blomfield II., R. H.

Group B.—General Proficiency : 1st, Smart.

Group C.—General Proficiency : 1st, Denison II., E. W.

Form I.

General Proficiency : 1st, Easton ; 2nd, Patterson III., D. S.

Form II.

General Proficiency : 1st, Calvert II., L. P. ; 2nd, Brown, Black II., R. T. (equal).

Form III.

General Proficiency : 1st, Denovan ; 2nd, MacKay ; 3rd, Home II., L. G.

Form IV.

General Proficiency : 1st, Black I., S. R., Gallagher I., T.H.L. (equal) ; 3rd, Choppin, Dewdney (equal).

Form V.

General Proficiency : 1st, MacLeod ; 2nd, McLaughlin ; 3rd, Kerr.

Form VI. (Toronto).

General Proficiency : 1st, Wright II., J. H. ; 2nd, Rolph ; 3rd, Watson.

Form VI. (McGill).

General Proficiency : 1st, Yuill I., J. W. ; 2nd, Yuill II., J. H.

Form VI. (R.M.C.).

Rose.

Upper VI.

General Proficiency : 1st, Eakins, Dack (equal).

Governor-General's Medal : Dack.

"Cooper Medal," Science : McLaughlin.

"Wyld Prize in Latin" : Rolph I., E. G., Wright II., J. H. (equal).

Mr. A. E. Thorley's Medal (for Shooting) : Rankin.

Mr. Albert Gooderham's, Jr., Medal, to Junior Cadet Coprs (Shooting) : McDougall.

The 48th Highlanders Chapter of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire (Proficiency in Rifle Shooting) : Taylor I., W. Y.

The James George Prize (Proficiency in English) : McDougall. Given by Mrs. George.

Lieutenant-Governor's Medals : Silver—Wright II., J. H. Bronze—Rolph I., E. G.

Chairman's Gold Medal : Wright II., J. H.

Miscellaneous Articles and Fiction

ESCAPING FROM PRISON IN GERMANY

[The following thrilling narrative has been kindly placed at our disposal by Mr. James Gerrie Burk (S.A.C. 1906-07) who was captured by the Germans at Ypres last year. He was with the 8th Battalion, Winnipeg, part of the First Contingent. Burk and his companion had been registered as dead, and their effects were about to be disposed of, when they turned up in London. Burk paid the School a visit this term. He appeared to be considerably shaken as a result of his trying experiences.]

The Camp of my eighteen months' imprisonment is a difficult place from which to escape. It is surrounded by two 8 ft. barb wire fences, 3 yards apart, and running between these is a 4 ft. fence of electric wire. The whole is brilliantly illuminated at night by arc lamps, and by day and night sentries walk around the fences ready at any moment to test their skill as marksmen. In spite of the obvious, difficulty and danger attached to any attempt to reach the open country beyond those barriers, several representatives of all nations have succeeded in doing so. Most of the flights, however, were made from working parties outside the Camp, and so far my friend and I are the only British to have crossed the Dutch frontier direct from the central camp.

We left on the night of Tuesday, Sept. 5th. But for the sake of those desirous of following our example, who are still there, I will not describe the exodus. It was a good night for the attempt, the kind of weather that tempts a sentry to turn up his collar and dream of home—dark and raining heavily. Suffice to say we chose a happy moment, and after a minute's struggle and short sprint we were lying exhausted under a dripping hedge, satisfied that our doings had not been noticed. It was quite dark, but we considered the time rather early for travelling, having previously decided to walk only between 10 p.m. and 4 a.m., so we lay in the hedge until 10 p.m., extremely glad of a rest after the excitement of exit. We bound up our hands lacerated by barb wire, pinned the most extensive rents in our uniforms and refreshed ourselves from a bottle containing alcohol and peppermint. Then we crawled from the hedge, and cautiously advanced straight across country, smashing through hedges and jumping or wading small streams. The railway lay across out path. We crawled on

hands and knees across a turnip field which bordered it, crawled up the embankment across the rails, then seeing no guards dashed down the side, only to fall headlong over the signal wires which sang in a most terrifying manner under the shock and seemed to warn the whole country of our nefarious doings. We naturally did not wait for the alarm to spread, but ran on to the darkness beyond over ploughed fields, through standing corn, and even through orchards and gardens. But this triumphant enjoyment of newly gained liberty was too good to last unchecked. A river lay across our path. We had been told that it was only a small stream, but recent rains had swelled it into a very respectable flood. We searched for a bridge, and wasted a valuable hour before plucking up sufficient courage to plunge boldly in. The river crossed, we soon lost sight of the light of Münster far behind us, and had no further adventures that night. We took no rest whatever, until the paling of the eastern sky warned us that it was time to think about a hiding place for the day. A big wood lay just ahead, and although rather close to a village, we were too tired to proceed further, and contented ourselves with it. It afforded very poor cover, and in it we passed a fearful day, for it was absolutely alive with people, and served as a playground for the village children, who were having their hoildays. Sportsmen with dogs, too, caused us considerable anxiety, passing within a few yards of the bramble bushes under whose prickly shelter we lay cowering. We were soaked to the skin, and the sun, breaking out between the clouds, tempted us strongly to leave the dark and hostile brambles, and venture into the warmth of his rays. Caution said "no," and so we lay shivering in the wet shadows, until darkness approaching sent the playing children to the place we so longed for—bed. We ate our evening meal—a small French army biscuit, and a piece of chocolate. We lit out pipes and sucked comfort from them until the quietness of the surrounding country told us we might again venture forth.

That second night's journey can never be forgotten. We started well, passing through many huge orchards, and filling stomachs and pockets with most welcome fruit. Then we got into a district of small farms, and small fields and thick hedges. And how we cursed the barbed wire fences. Every farm, too, had its dog. Some indeed seemed to be dogs' homes and to contain tribes and families of the brutes. Some were tied up, and as we passed, leaped at their chains as they barked furiously. Others

were free and rushed out upon us, baying as though mad. We cut heavy sticks, and proceeded cautiously. The dogs so annoyed us that we forgot other dangers and got within 100 yards of a railway employee, standing at the door of a signalman's cabin, before we noticed him. Fortunately, he did not see us, or at any-rate gave no sign of having done so.

We struggled on through this dangerous district, for three or four nights, finding the greatest difficulty in choosing hiding places for the day. The whole country seemed to be awake long before dawn, and at 3 a.m. farmers could always be heard, shouting to their horses, children shouting, harness rattling and wagons creaking. Consequently we had to choose a hiding place in the dark, and sometimes when dawn broke, it showed us a farm quite close at hand which had escaped our notice in the dark. We were within inches of being caught on several occasions. Once two children came picking blackberries, and stood nearly on top of our faces as we lay in a ditch covered with moss and leaves. Strange to say they were talking about "zwei Engländer," and we can't imagine yet how they failed to see us. At another place two milk girls passed us as we lay in a ditch, at about 3.30 a.m. One dropped her pail two yards from us with an exclamation. We were not sure whether or not she had seen us, but thought it wise to find another harbour that day. Cover was very scarce, and we were obliged to find it in a small orchard attached to a farm, full of children and dogs, who played there from sunrise to sunset, making sleep impossible for us.

But the most astonishing escape of all was the occasion of our having lost our way. We had expected to reach a railroad, but never coming to it, decided we were lost, and were obliged to follow a road, until we found a sign post. This found, it told us we were many miles south of our course, and, since the road continued northwest, leading us on in the right direction again, we decided to strike boldly along it. We were tired, and having been travelling for some nights without much adventure, had become a trifle careless. We had been told that sign posts were sometimes altered by the Germans, on purpose to mislead escaping prisoners. Consequently, after many miles of travel, on seeing another cross road in the moonlight ahead, instead of advancing towards it very cautiously, we eagerly stepped forward to see whether the sign post confirmed or contradicted the other. What appeared to us in the uncertain light to be a kind of wagon, lay

drawn up at the road side between us and the sign post. As we passed it, a huge mastiff rushed roaring upon us. We glanced quickly at the wagon, and to our amazement saw it was a patrol's caravan. We had seen its like before. Sign post and all were forgotten. We turned and fled through a wood until the furious barking of the dog died away in the distance. So far as we know, the guard did not turn out and no attempt seemed to be made to follow us.

We seemed to get into a maze of patrols at one time, but the dogs always gave warning when we got anywhere near them. Once I remember hearing an angry soldier shouting savagely at his dog, because it made such a noise at hearing us. Once, too, a huge patrol hound trotted up to us as we lay in a ditch watching a road. He sniffed at us and twice raised his head as though to give voice to disapproval. We raised our clubs, and had he howled it would have been for the last time. But finally he lowered his huge head, and trotted calmly away on his beat, leaving us to cross the road undisturbed.

The day after these adventures we felt extremely tired and lying on a fairly comfortable bed of moss and pine branches in the centre of a tiny copse, dropped off into sleep. We were awakened by a great noise of shouting and the hurried beat of hoofs. We looked out cautiously, and there was a ferocious looking bull, which had broken loose, and was being pursued by men and boys with ropes. The brute came thundering straight towards our little hiding place, scented us, and, throwing up its head, bellowed, looking towards us menacingly. Its pursuers got a rope over its head, as we watched only 10 to 15 yards away, and the danger was over.

We celebrated this deliverance by making a tiny fire and boiling up a tin of "bully beaf" with the last of our water. We added Oxo cubes and made a stew which would have been ambrosia but for its saltness. Our meal over we smoked, and became horribly thirsty. The night's march was commenced, and we expected to find water any moment. We searched ditches in valleys, but had no luck. Then we saw some cows in a field. In desperation we tried to milk them, but failed miserably, and after many attempts gave it up. Towards morning we saw a pump just outside a farmhouse. The handle creaked dismally. The pump was dry. However, the trough was full of water, the dirt in which was hid by the darkness, and we drank and were contented. The next notable occurrence was the consumption of the

last of our biscuits and chocolate. This did not worry us much at the time, for we hoped to be across the frontier twelve hours afterwards. That night was perfectly clear and cloudless, with a full harvest moon, and was so light that we considered any attempt to approach the frontier as most unwise. So, having a fairly comfortable bed of furze bushes and heather, which we had strewn in a ditch, we decided to try a night's sleep and hope that the following night would be darker. It turned out a very cold night and though tired, sleep was impossible. We were hungry next day, as well as cold, and when the next night came lighter than ever, we were very sorry that we had wasted 24 hours. On setting out we searched for apples, but found the orchards in that locality entirely stripped. Then we got on to the moors, and made very slow progress, through woods of poplar bushes soaked in dew and over heather. We were, moreover, weak with hunger and exposure, falling headlong several times over imaginary obstacles. A turnip and carrot field filled our aching hearts and other things with vigour, but the moonlight was so brilliant that we made it an excuse for postponing the frontier for another day. It was windy and bitterly cold, and we had the happy fortune to find an isolated shed containing two stacks, one of hay the other of barley. Feeling that another day in the open would be nearly fatal, we decided to risk the shelter of this barn. The hay stack was more comfortable, but looked at though people had recently been working at it. The barley looked hard and cold and uninviting, but we took it and burrowed right into its centre. Well it was that we did so, for as soon as daylight came, wagons came creaking into the barn and were filled with—hay. We blessed the choice of the barley, for by night time there was very little hay left. Dogs, scenting us, drove all sleep from our heavy eyelids, and children were romping around us for hours, keeping our already overstrung nerves at a great tension. Blessed night came, and with it showers of rain, and clouds passing over the moon. We had a feed of potatoes and carrots, a pipe of tobacco, and then on. We knew that we must be very near the frontier and were most anxious to make good progress, but were delayed by vile peat bogs, and were very glad to feel ourselves again on terra firma. Then came the frontier.

There was a house ahead with a flagstaff. It was a big house and we thought it might be marked on our chart. So out it came, and we stood in the moonlight looking at it, but could see no

indication of a house there. We put it away and were taking a compass bearing when bang ! bang ! bang ! came a scattering volley from a spot some 100 yards ahead and to our left. We heard no bullets humming around us, but lost no time in getting on our stomachs and crawling snake fashion to cover. A cloud then hid the moon, and we ran along a hedge, right round to the left, alternately running and crawling as the moon was hid or not. Then, as we were in the middle of an open patch, it came out suddenly from a bank of clouds, and another volley told us we were seen again. So knowing the enemy would expect us in the direction in which they had last seen us, we took advantage of another cloud to double back the way we had come. We crawled along a series of ditches, and actually passed an empty guard station, having the foolhardiness to sit in it for a few moments for a rest. We got a long way round to the right, and then made straight in what we thought the direction of Holland. After hours of crawling we thought we must be in the longed for neutral territory. We had gone miles beyond the patrol that had fired on us, and thought that they must have been actually on the frontier, or would never have fired so carelessly. And we were bedraggled and weary with crawling, weak, and fearfully hungry. Consequently when we found a scrap of newspaper lying on a road, and discovered it to be Dutch, we abandoned further precautions and staggered along the road until we met two men in uniform. Were they Germans or Dutch ? We were so worn out we went up to them and ended our suspense. Pointing to them we said, "Deutch oder Hollander ?" and how glad our hearts were at the smiling response "Hollander." We were really in Holland. And to make sure it was no dream, these two men pulled out their breakfasts, and gave us all the food they had,—white bread—real white bread, new and delicious, with ham in between the thick slices and rich Dutch butter. We solemnly shook hands all round, and after eating felt like walking to London. Our troubles were over, and during a good feed, which lasted all day, found ourselves at Rotterdam in the evening. New clothes provided by the kindly Consul, chocolate and cigars, books and papers, showered on us by the sympathetic Dutchmen, a dream of sea voyage, and then, England, exactly a fortnight after leaving Germany. Heaven after Hell!

*PLAYED, ST. ANDREWS! OLD ST. ANDREWS

(To the Memory of our Old Boys who have Fallen on the Field of Battle)

Fighting on the fields of Knowledge,
With his back against the wall,
In the far-off days at College
Many a gallant lad did fall.
Played St. Andrew's ! Old St. Andrew's !
In the world there's room for all.

On the greensward oft contending,
In the long-drawn-out campaign,
Fighting battles never-ending,
For the honour of the game.
Oft in falling, Old St. Andrew's
Added lustre to our name !

At the trumpet-call of Duty
To rise up and right the Wrong,
In the prime of manhood's beauty
And with simple Faith and strong,
Fought St. Andrew's, Fell St. Andrew's,
Fighting furiously and long !

On the moonlit plains of Flanders,
And on France's blackened soil,
Everywhere our spirit wanders
Rest these warriors from their toil.
Rest, St. Andrew's, Old St. Andrew's,
To your Country ever loyal !

We who have as yet no mission
Comfort's easy path to leave,
Ne'er forget the high tradition
We from you must needs receive.
Played St. Andrew's ! Old St. Andrew's !
Ours the Laurel Crown you weave !

—E. C. Blomfield.

*These lines have been set to music by Mr. Blomfield (as also the verses written on the School motto and published in last Christmas Number) and both were sung by the boys on Prize Day.

MATE IN FOUR MOVES

THE quiet rooms of the Chess Club presented that evening an unusual scene. Scattered round the place under their shaded lights stood the tables, each with its brightly illuminated chequered square of black and white, and pieces ranged in silent battle. But all were now deserted but one, and about this table the club members had assembled and were silently and intently watching the final phases of an unusual and sensational contest. The players were Sir Hamilton Ardagh, undisputed champion of the club, and a dark, foreign-looking stranger. The present game was the last of a series in which the newcomer, moving rapidly and with little apparent forethought, had vanquished easily and speedily one after another of the club's strongest players. His name—it was a Polish one—was quite unknown in the world of chess. His style of play had been throughout the evening unorthodox, to say the least. He would lead off with an eccentric, unknown opening, sacrifice important pieces with seeming recklessness, but always, sooner or later, his adversary had found himself quite unexpectedly exposed to a brilliant "mate" in four moves.

His first victims attributed their defeat to carelessness, or confusion caused by the stranger's irregular play, and they would laughingly call on a fellow-member to vindicate the honour of the club. This continued until the foreigner had met and defeated champion after champion with unfailing ease and swiftness. The thing had begun to take on an uncanny look. To these staid devotees of the noble game it had almost assumed the dimensions of a scandal.

It was now well past the midnight hour, and a circle of absorbed and silent watchers were gathered round the table where the stranger was pitting himself in a concluding bout against an acknowledged master, a player of international repute. He was moving his pieces with the same unhesitating swiftness and apparent lack of method as before, and Sir Hamilton, who was White, had already developed what seemed to every onlooker an irresistible attack.

But to the chagrin, almost the horror of the spectators, the end once more came suddenly and unexpectedly, and with the same dramatic completeness that had marked its predecessors. A few rapid moves by Black and behold! the situation was entirely altered. White's attack had broken down through an un-

suspected flaw, and when Black announced the now familiar "mate in four moves," the wonder felt by that assemblage of experts was not caused so much by brilliance in the ending, as by the unaccountable blindness, as of some strange spell, which had allowed it to come as a surprise to all of them.

The mystified group broke up in silence. The usual outburst of criticism and discussion was hushed. Unwonted nods and puzzled glances were interchanged, and curious backward looks were directed by the departing members at the mysterious stranger, who was presently left smiling and chatting unconcernedly at the table with his late antagonist and a few veteran habitués of the Club.

"Do you mind telling us," said Sir Hamilton presently, with a somewhat rueful smile, "how you acquired your wonderful proficiency in chess ? Your name—if you will allow me to make the confession—is quite unfamiliar to us here. To the best of our knowledge, it does not appear in any of the chess journals of Europe and America, which you see we are well provided with. However, there is no doubt about it, you have made some pretty well-known players look like tyros here this evening. Yet—you must not feel offended—your method of play has seemed to us all a little—well, novel, and—"

"No offence, indeed," laughed the stranger pleasantly. "It must be quite evident to players like yourself and the others that, as regards the tactics of the game, my ignorance is that of a beginner. For reasons which you will understand presently, I seldom care to play, and only yielded this evening to impulse—a spirit of mischief if you like. But you will see when I tell my story.

"It goes back to a night one hundred years ago—the time of the Napoleonic wars. An ancestor of mine in Poland, the owner of considerable estates, found himself ruined by the French invasion. One night he was seated in a café in Warsaw, meditating suicide. It was a sultry, oppressive evening in May. There was thunder in the air. He had been playing a game of chess with an acquaintance who had long since left, and now his fingers were engaged in idly arranging the pieces in fantastic patterns on the board. While thus engaged, so lost was he in his gloomy reflections, that he failed to notice the presence of a stranger, who must have approached very quietly, and was now seated facing him across the table. Presently he looked up, how-

ever, to find a pair of remarkable eyes gazing intently into his—a fascinating, *comprehending* gaze that seemed to establish a sudden intimacy, and to invite, or rather compel confidence. My ancestor, in telling the story afterwards, could not otherwise account for the fact that he had soon told the stranger all about his desperate position and his intention of self-destruction, and, as if in a dream, found himself listening without surprise as the other unfolded a fantastic proposal.

" 'You have taken my fancy in an extraordinary way, young man,' the Unknown was saying. 'I feel that you are cut out by nature to enjoy the good things of the world—riches, love and fame. Of these three, the first is the only one that matters. The others will come of their own accord. O! I see you think differently now, of course, but I am tempted to put you in a position to verify my statement. I can easily do so, for I have myself more money than I can find a use for—except in seeing my theories about life borne out by promising young men like yourself! My friend, you would soon have the world at your feet, though I fear you have too many romantic ideas about honour at present to make a proper subject for experiment. So I offer you an alternative—this one, be it understood, is all to *my* advantage. I should like to secure your services in an important secret mission to which I have devoted my life, and on which I employ agents in all parts of the world. It would mean a promise of strict obedience on your part—a complete surrender of your personal liberty, and, I may add, of your ideas of right and wrong, for an indefinite period. In either case an ample competency would be yours, but in case of the first alternative, I leave you entire freedom to dispose as you think best of your time and money. Which shall it be ? Shall we decide the matter by a game of chess ? If you win, I hand over to you the title-deeds of a very considerable estate ; if you lose, you enter my service unconditionally. Is it a bargain ? '

"Reckless and indifferent—perhaps he had been indulging in more brandy than was good for his judgment—my ancestor consented. He happened to fancy himself not a little as a player. The game began. The stranger, who had Black, played erratically, and soon appeared to be hard pressed. His opponent, thinking he had the game well in hand, perhaps became a little careless. At all events, after half an hour's play, the position was—as I shall show you presently. You will see that White

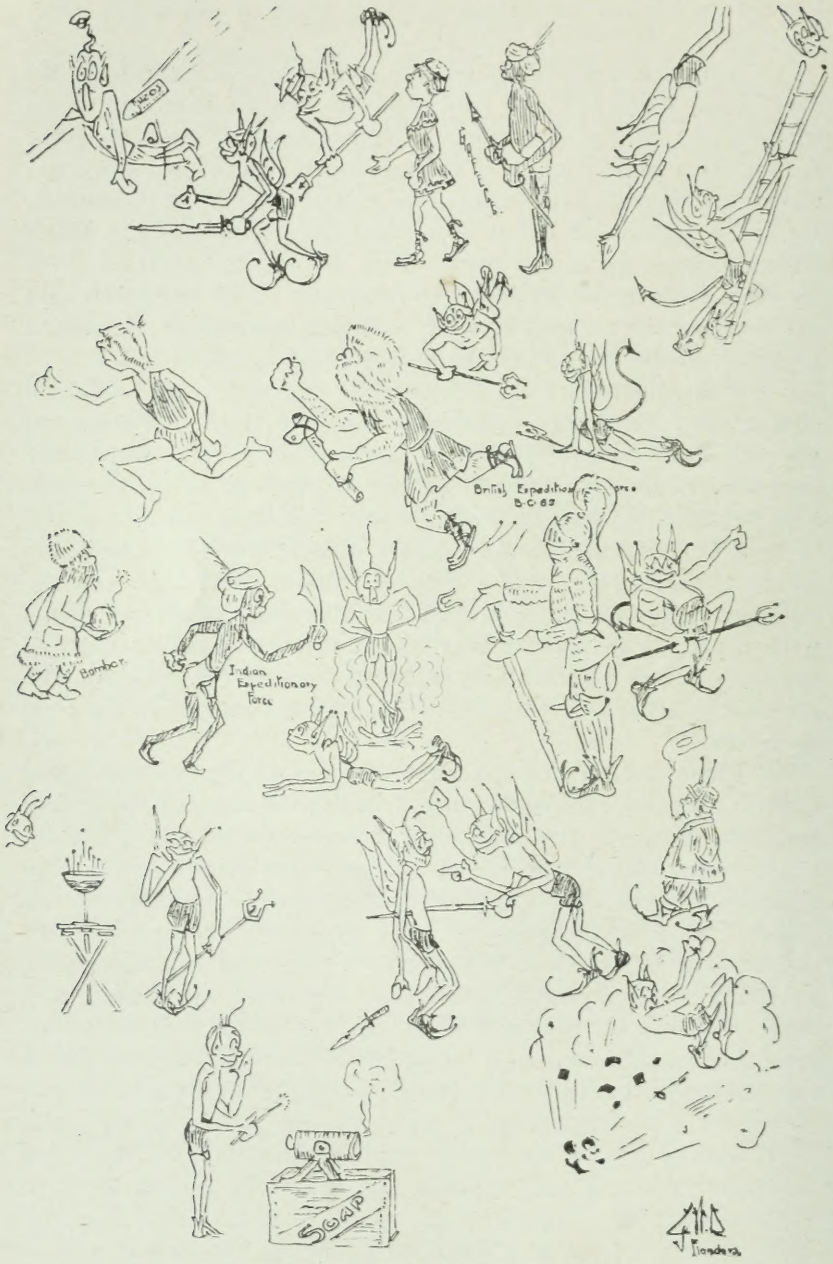
has a considerable advantage in the number of pieces left upon the board.

"Just then, something led him to look up, and suddenly his very blood seemed to run cold, and his hair to stir at its roots with horror at the transformed appearance of his adversary. A pair of burning eyes were gazing into his from the dark face, which now wore an expression of ferocious malignity and triumph. He had a glimpse of the long, hooked fingers, holding the Black Bishop poised above the board, and the words 'Mate in Four Moves,' seemed, not so much to be heard, as to be blazed into his consciousness amid a wild crashing chorus of demoniac laughter, mingled with shrieks of anger and despair !

—"A nightmare of disordered nerves, you will of course say, gentlemen.. Perhaps you are right. Perhaps it was all a dream. What is certain is, that when my ancestor came to himself again, a violent thunderstorm, long threatening, had suddenly broken out, and the first stroke of lightning had struck, and partly demolished, the building in which he sat. There was a reek of sulphur in the air. Of the stranger there was no sign. But on the chess-board the pieces were arranged in such a way as to present a rather unusual problem—Black to play and mate in four moves. This is the position, gentlemen. You see the pieces are arranged *in the form of a cross*!

"I may add, as a curious coincidence, that my ancestor found a letter awaiting him when he returned to his lodgings, informing him that, owing to the death of a distant relative, whose nearest of kin had perished in the war, he had fallen heir to a very considerable fortune. Another odd fact is that my grandfather, my father, and I myself seem to have been gifted with a kind of second-sight where chess is concerned. Not one of us has been naturally a strong player. If I gave my mind to the game and tried to choose my moves deliberately, you would find me a contemptible antagonist. If I allow instinct or intuition to direct me—well, you have seen the result to-night yourselves."

J. D. C. AND H. M. M.



A Page of Sketches by Lieut. Guy Rutter

Is this a Hun edition of "Snap-shots in Hades?"

HOW I BUILT A SMALL MOTOR CAR

ONE day while looking through a magazine, I saw an advertisement of little one-cylinder motor cars, which were being sold at a reasonable price. This interested me very much, and I took the advertisement to my father and asked him if I could get one. After he had thought it over, he asked me why I didn't make one myself, as I had everything to work with. This answer set me thinking, so I started to draw plans.

The Home-made Car

The next week I was working at the body of the little machine. I made it seven feet long and eighteen inches wide, having the seat lowered to the frame, which was elevated two inches higher at the front than at the back. After the body was put together, I procured the springs from an old buggy and made them of smaller size, then bolted them in place. The front spring was placed parallel to the front axle, and the back ones parallel to the body. Wire wheels, guaranteed to hold six hundred pounds, built especially for small cars, were then purchased. These had solid rubber tires and were twenty-two inches in diameter. The hubs were also supplied with grease cups. The rear wheels had a ten-inch pulley fastened to the spokes. After putting the front wheels

on the steering knuckles, and the rear ones on the axle at the back, which does not turn, as the wheels revolve on it, the next thing was to make the engine and set it evenly in the chassis.

I worked steadily every day after school on this little machine and was soon busy on the simpler patterns of the engine, the more difficult ones being made by the head pattern-maker. When this was done I had the engine cast. The moulders must have had fortune on their side, for the first time they tried to make this difficult casting, it turned out to be very good. I made the patterns for a two-cycle engine, one which explodes every revolution, if working properly, for it is more difficult to make a four-cycle engine, since there are cams, a camshaft, valves and so on, to figure on, but in a two-cycle engine, there are no complications of this kind.

I made the crank in the crankshaft large enough to give the engine a four and three-quarter inch stroke, the cylinder being made long enough to stand that stroke. I also made the combustion chamber one-quarter of the bore of the cylinder, so as to give high compression. On testing the engine, I found it to develop three horsepower. I determined this by a brake test.

After the cylinder, base and piston, were cast, I bored out the cylinder, with an ordinary lathe supplied with an extended tool-holder, making a three-inch bore as nearly as possible to the thousandth part of an inch. Then I turned off the piston so as to exactly fit the cylinder and fitted on it three piston rings. The base was then finished off.

When the bearing had been made on the connecting rod and base, I put the engine together. I also had to tap inch ports for the intake and exhaust manifolds, and also for the spark-plug, so as to be able to screw them in place. After starting the engine, I was unable to make it run smoothly. This I found to be due to the common valve carburettor. I then got a new Schebler, which was a float-feed type. Having succeeded in making it run smoothly, I attached a Bosch high tension magneto, whereas before, I had run it by battery and coil. When this was done I bolted the engine in its place.

I now made a countershaft and fitted a belt loosely from an eight-inch pulley there, to a three-inch one on the engine. The belt being loose would allow the pulley of the engine to slip on it, thus serving as a clutch, and when the belt was tightened by an idler pulley it set the car in motion. From two four-inch pulleys

on the ends of the countershaft, I fitted tightly to both back wheels a belt, making my running gear complete.

After all of this was done, I fitted a gasoline tank to the back of the seat, then I made, and attached to the dashboard, a large cowl. I also made a sheet iron hood to cover the engine. It was now ready to be painted. I painted it a battleship grey, because I thought it was a good colour for such a machine.

As soon as the paint had dried I took the little motor car out on its first trip. I had some trouble with my belts slipping, but after having them stretched out and applying some belt dressing to them, I never was troubled much in this way again. I found out that the little car would make a speed of twenty miles per hour, and it seemed to run quite smoothly for a one cylinder engine. This made me think that the year I spent working on it was well worth my pains. It is very cheaply run, as it will go all day on two gallons of gasoline and ten cents worth of Havoline oil.

EDESTRAND (Form V.)

"If the War lasts as long as the Pessimist thinks."

"When the Boys come Marching Home"

Sketch by Lieut. Rutter

RETRIBUTION

A Mining Story

I.

THE "Lucky Strike" Saloon stood on the corner of the two short streets that made up Yasmar, a small mining town in the hills of New Ontario. Across the way stood a ramshackle general store, carrying everything in merchandise from down-quilts to fly-paper. Opposite it, in the other direction, stood a trim log shanty, the local registry office, by far the most important factor in the lives of the drifting prospectors other than the bar of the hotel.

Inside the hotel the usual crowd of loafers were congregated, some leaning over the bar, others with their heavy coats draped over them, snoring peacefully on the saw-dust of the floor. Conspicuous among the patrons was an unshaven miner, as big as a giant, who had just entered, and who presently advanced to the counter and called loudly for whiskey. At the sound of that magic word the sleeping beauties were startled into wide-awake attention and expectancy, and for once their hopes were not disappointed. The newcomer was treating "the house," and soon, with a quart or so of "squirrel" whiskey in his system and an appreciative circle of listeners around him, he became loquacious.

"Boys," he cried, "at last I have struck it! My claim working is leading me into a drift of rich-looking rock which will mean money to me. One sight of that ore and in I'll come to the registrar's."

A foolish statement to make in such surroundings, Robert Waring! An ugly light came into the eyes of two of the loafers, and a fluttering of eyelids betrayed a mutual understanding. And, the following morning, when the man set out for his location, he was cautiously followed by two men. Tracked and trackers continued their journey for about ten miles, over a rough, uneven road or bridle path, and, towards noon, the claim was reached.

While the prospector prepared his dinner, the others, after a careful scrutiny, formed a plan of action. As the victim unsuspectingly ate his beans and bacon, one of the pursuers lurched down the path, a look of pain on his face and his hand clutching his shoulder. Finally, with a groan, he crumpled up and fell.

The miner, thinking him to be injured, ran to him and was bending over him when he was stunned by a blow from the second conspirator's revolver. The two then bound him and, after examining the claim at leisure, marked it with their names, and set off to the village.

On their arrival there they made their way to the office of a "shyster" lawyer, who was known to be a go-between connecting the great trust with its disreputable tools. Giving him the particulars of the claim, its situation and so on, they departed richer by a few dollars for their evil work.

* * * * * *

II.

The plodding plough-horses lazily drew to a halt at the sharp command of the stalwart, sunbrowned giant who held the reins. Dreams of sudden wealth had vanished. Tricked out of his claim as a result of a moment's foolish loquacity, Waring had given up prospecting and gone back to the hard, patient work of a backwoodsman farmer.

Shading his eyes with his big straw hat, he gazed across the wide stump-covered expanse of rough clearing. Suddenly he became aware of the unusual spectacle of several men crossing his boundary fence. He watched them for some minutes, and then strode off toward them to enquire their business.

He cried out cheerily to the man who seemed to be the leader of the party, asking him what they desired. That individual gruffly responded that they were laying out a new track line for the ore-trains from the mines to the smelter of the Consolidated Iridite Corporation.

"There will be no ore-tracks over my land," declared the farmer, grimly, and with an air of finality that seemed to anticipate and deny argument. "You take your gang and get on the far side of that fence or take the consequences."

He swung around and set off in the direction of his dwelling. When he returned a few minutes later the sun glinted on the barrel of a wicked-looking Winchester.

Approaching the group, he regarded them appraisingly for about thirty seconds and then spoke with a voice that seemed to measure off the seconds as the words left his mouth.

"I'll give you three minutes to clear out. Any one of you on this farm after that will have to take the consequences."

Neither his voice nor his rifle seemed conducive to argument, and without a word, shouldering their instruments and tools, the men withdrew.

* * * * * *

About an hour later, having returned to the plant of the company, the surveyor stalked into the office of the general manager, and, dropping into a chair, explained the situation to the man at the desk.

The latter's brow clouded up, and he sat for a few minutes deep in thought. At last he smiled, a cold, calculating smile, and said :

"Jim, we must have Waring's land. We are going to get it, and quick too. The divisional court opens a week from to-morrow in Yasmar. The plant is to close on Wednesday night for repairs to one of the blast furnaces. That night the power line from High Falls will be cut opposite Waring's farm. He will be held for trial at that court. Our lawyers and witnesses will do the rest. We will make him come to terms."

After this, an unusually long speech for him, he lay back in his chair and pensively sucked the cigar he had been chewing frantically during his discourse.

The engineer rose and, with a laugh, shrugged his shoulders and left the room. Things looked ill for Robert Waring.

* * * * * *

The court room of the town of Yasmar, now with a population of about five thousand, was packed and even the corridors were crowded. The case of Crown *vs.* Robert Waring was being heard. He was on trial for wilfully destroying the property of the Consolidated Iridite Company.

Witnesses came forward and swore they saw the prisoner, on the night in question, walking in the direction of the Company's pole-line. Others testified to seeing him return with the axe in his hand, and later to meeting the company's line-men looking for the break.

Dumbfounded at the evidence so convincingly arrayed against him, yet unable to prove an alibi, the man sat in the dock and gazed in amazement at the speakers.

Judgment was withheld to allow a conference between the defending counsel and the Company's lawyers. They offered, in return for the accused's land holdings in the township of Bruce,

to drop their prosecution and influence the Crown to that end. Loth as he was to surrender his farm to his opponents, his own common sense and the advice of his friends made him accept. One man could not successfully fight a mighty corporation, and there was a tempting surplus left over upon which he might build up his shattered estate and some day strike back.

Closing the deal, he left that night on the east-bound express.

III.

It was about ten years later. Clouds of war hovered over Europe and involved the British Empire. Iridite, one of the essentials in the manufacture of armour-plate, was much in demand by the warring countries. But, since Canada was practically its only location, Britain owned and controlled the world's supplies. The Iridite Company was enjoying a wave of prosperity and that had caused Yasmar to triple its population in a year. Money was plentiful and the great company that was the source of all this wealth and activity was looked up to as a general benefactor.

Then a newspaper agitation started. Canadian iridite was escaping to the Germans. But how ? It was contrary to Canadian law to export this ore, or the refined metal, except in limited quantities, and then only to foreign firms approved by the Government. Infringement of the law would lay the offender open to the charge of trading with the enemy. Nevertheless, great German submarines were crossing the Atlantic, loading up with Canadian iridite, and returning home. Somewhere there must be a leak—or had a new and secret source of the precious metal been discovered by German sympathizers across the line ?

The question was hotly debated in the press throughout the country, and angry charges of criminal negligence were levelled at the Government. Here and there a scurrilous journal would boldly charge the Iridite Company's directorate with treason. But these were men of high standing and repute. All had subscribed generously to the Patriotic Fund, and some had even equipped regiments for their country's service. The Iridite Mystery grew to be the chief topic in the war news, but it remained a mystery until the solution came suddenly with startling completeness.

One July day, a tall, dark man dropped off the Imperial Limited. Going to the best hotel in the city he registered his name as Richard Warrington, of New York City.

The next day three men joined him at the hotel. They were closeted in close conference with Mr. Warrington for several hours. After the session, they left the city on the next train.

When Warrington appeared that evening in the hotel lobby, a half-suppressed smile betrayed a feeling of considerable satisfaction. He wrote a telegram, bought a cigar, and settled down for a quiet smoke.

A day passed, and the following morning two different men arrived at the hotel, and, after buying up a stock of provisions, they set off with a waggon-load of mysterious looking crates. Nothing was seen of them for several days.

Then, about ten days later the newspapers all over the Dominion startled their readers into eye-rubbing wakefulness with their morning editions. Across the top of each sheet ran glaring head-lines :

CONSOLIDATED IRIDITE CORPORATION CHARTER CANCELLED !

DIRECTORS AND OFFICERS JAILED AND AWAIT TRIAL FOR HIGH TREASON!

The iridite mystery was solved ! The traitors stood revealed. The men, whose ill-gotten monopoly of one of war's most vital necessities had raised them to wealth, fame, and influence, were exposed as their country's enemies. Richard Warrington was the hero of the hour. At the hotel he was found surrounded by a bevy of newspaper men who listened in wonder at the tale he told.

"Some of you will remember the case of one, Robert Waring, who was robbed of his all by the company's machinations some years ago. Well, I am Robert Waring. After I left this country I went to New York. Influential friends soon caused me to rise rapidly in the work I had chosen and at forty years of age I am regarded as an authority in metallurgy. My connections with mining people showed me the way my country was being double-crossed.

"The services of one or two friends and the co-operation of trustworthy customs-men did the rest. Hearing, by wireless, of a consignment, under a false way-bill of course, that was to be shipped, we telephoned the information to the officers.

"The train was held up at the frontier and when examined contained car after car of iridite, stamped 'Consolmetal,' the stamp of the Consolidated Iridite Corporation. You know the rest. Gentlemen, good day ! The books are balanced ! "

BEATH (LOW VI.)

A VISIT TO A MUNITIONS FACTORY

ONE of the branches of munition work is the machining of 9.2 shells. This work is being carried in only two factories in Toronto, one of which is situated in the west end of the city. Here nearly two hundred men are employed working in two ten-hour shifts.

Let us imagine ourselves paying a visit to this machine shop. Alighting from a ——— Street car we will enter the building through a picket fence stretching across a large doorway. On one side are the offices and benches where the men take their lunches ; on the other side is a wooden wall extending from the floor to the roof of the building. Armed with the proper credentials, we are allowed to pass through.

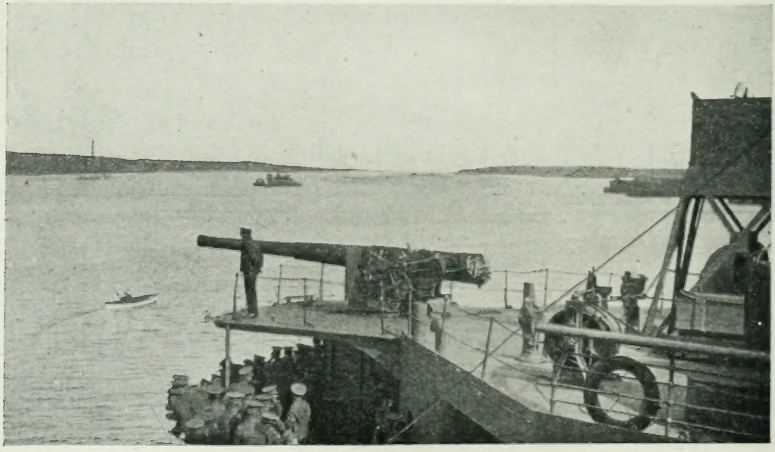
The men's day's work is made as light as possible for them. It is permissible for them to go to the restaurant provided by the company and situated in the building, and enjoy a bowl of hot soup, tea or coffee, and a fine sandwich at any hour of the day, and as often as they please, without any cost to them. The workshop is made as comfortable and cheery as possible, the building being well heated. There is a large picture presented by the Government to the munition workers hung on the wall. It depicts a workman in overalls standing in front of a brightly-lighted factory and shaking hands with a gunner who has on his right a field-piece, and underneath the inscription : "Fill up the ranks, pile up the munitions. We are both needed to work the guns." This does a lot to content the men, as it shows that the Government considers that they are doing their duty.

We will now follow a forging through the many operations which transform it into a finished shell.

The rough forging weighs in the neighbourhood of three hundred and forty pounds. This hollow mass of hardened steel is rammed into an opening in a machine as far as it will go and clamped there, the projecting end is then cut off by revolving the shell against a fine edged piece of high-speed steel. Thus after the base has been cut off, the correct height of the shell has been obtained. The next process is called tapping. This is the drilling of a hole in the nose. It is done in two operations on a self-centering machine with two overhead drills of different size. After this the shell is placed on a lathe and rough-turned to profile. Then follow three boring operations which leave the shell smooth

as glass and the base recessed. The shell then goes to a lighter lathe than the one before used and the turning is completed. It is then taken in turn to nose-and-base-millers which thread the two extremities in the inside. The shell is then examined, first by the shop and then by the Government inspectors and if satisfactory as to weight and dimensions the adapter, which is the base-plug, is securely screwed in the shell and then cemented with Pitman's cement. Next the shell is waved and grooved for the copper band which, after heating, is squeezed on the shell by hydraulic pressure amounting to twenty-five hundred pounds. The copper band is then turned and undercut, after which the shell is dipped in gasoline to remove the accumulated dirt and grease. It is then warmed, and varnish poured through the nose. After the varnish has been emptied out, the shell is baked in an oven at 500° c., which dries the varnish. The shell is then finally inspected by the Government officials and if passed, after a most rigorous examination, is filled with petrolatum. This is emptied out again, and a temporary nose-plug is screwed in, and the shell put in a heavy wooden box. Then when one hundred and twenty five of these boxes with their contents have been loaded in a box-car which has been shunted into the building, the shells are shipped to the Government collecting-stations and thence to France.

J. D. Wood (Low VI.)



Gun on H.M. Transport ————

Photo by Fraser Grant.

Letters from Old Boys on Service

[NOTE.—As before, we publish these extracts anonymously, having no sanction from their authors to do otherwise. Care will always be exercised, when such letters are kindly lent to us, to omit any private references. An exception to the rule of suppressing names is made, for obvious reasons, in the case of Donald Chase. It may be remembered that at the time of our Summer number we were still in doubt as to Lieut. Macdonnell's fate. He had been reported wounded and missing. The tale of Chase's act of self-sacrificing heroism will be a memorable page in the annals of our school.]

Prisoner of War,
No. 476363 P.P.C.L.I.,
Reserve Lazarett I., Julich, Rheinland.

DEAR MOTHER,—

We are allowed a letter and post card this week.... There is little to tell about how I was wounded, but I was certainly lucky to get through as I did. When we were ordered to retire to support trenches I had lost my shrapnel helmet, but managed to pick up an old sand bag which I put around my head. This protected me a little from the earth, stones and small pieces that were flying around everywhere. The communication trenches were blown in, so we had to go back across the open. There must have been twenty or thirty that went back with me, but I doubt if five reached the trenches ; bullets were flying around us like hail. I helped one fellow off with his equipment and got him started on his feet. He was shot through the shoulder but managed to walk. I had about twenty more yards to go and I think I could have got away when Lieut. Macdonnell, my platoon officer, who was one of our Masters at St. Andrew's College, dropped in front of me. I thought first I could get him up and help him along, but he was too badly wounded, so I got out what bandages I had left and took off his tunic, cut his shirt away and started to bind up his wound, for it was bleeding pretty freely when the Germans were on us. As soon as they saw what I was doing, they went on. I managed to make them understand by signs that I wanted more bandages, and they gave me plenty of them. There was one fellow who could speak English and he got me some water and a morphine tablet for Macdonnell. He then helped me get him back to their dressing station. I hope to meet that fellow again and repay him for his kindness. We spent that night a few

miles back from the line. The next morning they found that I was crushed pretty badly, also my left ear was bleeding, so they put me in an ambulance and sent me to a hospital. I was there one day, then sent on to another where I stayed a week. The doctor there told me that he thought I would get back the hearing of my right ear in time. I do not mind it much and seldom miss it, except when there is a noise around and someone tries to speak, then I find it hard to locate the sound. From there I was sent to the Hospital I am at now and feel that I am strong enough to go to our Camp.

(Sgd.) DONALD CHASE.

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LETTERS FROM AN AIRMAN

Sept. 14, 1916.

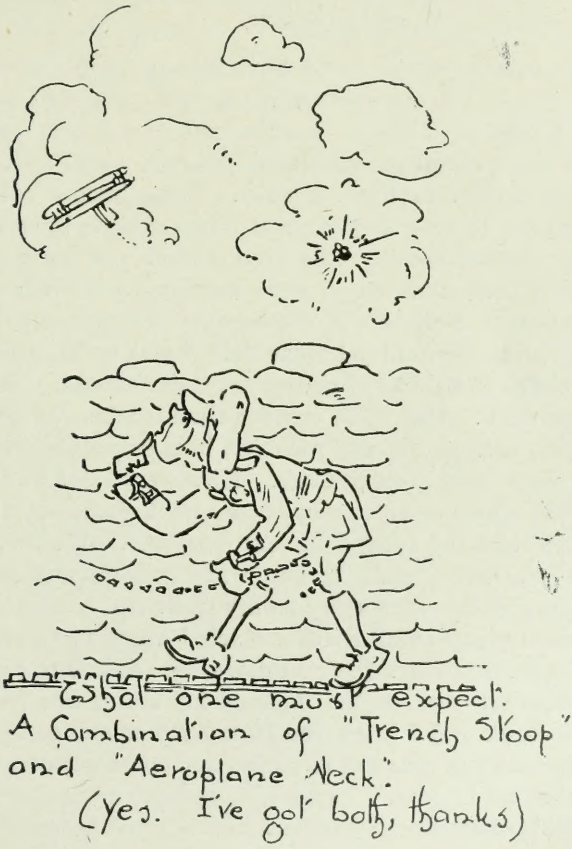
Here I am in London again and I sure am glad to get a rest again from war work. I have been over in France four months and have done about 70 hours flying over the lines and was just beginning to need a rest when my turn came. I am able now to write without fear of censor. My work over there is flying scout machines (small single-seaters) and protecting wireless photography and reconaissance machines on their trips. There are always a couple of us with each machine that goes out and it is our duty to keep the Huns off them. Tuesday I started out with a wireless and lost it in a fog and while I was looking for it, I got shelled by A.A. and was put into a spinning nose dive with the bus absolutely out of control. All I could do was to shut off my engine, put my controls in the correct position and wait. However, she came out after a 5,000′ fall and I just managed to escape. When I got away I climbed back to my original height. I suddenly saw six Huns attacking the photographic bus and I made for them and managed to drive them off after a hard fight. I know for certain that I got the observers in three of the machines and I think I can claim another Hun, but am not certain, so I did not claim it officially. Well, this is all for now, more later.

* * * * * *

(FROM THE SAME, LATER)

About half-past ten in the morning word came through the French that a couple of Huns were over a small town near here. There was a rush for machines, but I got in and away first. I went straight to the lines and then out to sea, climbing all the time. I

got above the first layer of clouds at 9,000′ and there was still another layer at 11,000′. When I came out over the top layer I saw the Hun about 40 yards away and slightly below me. I immediately dove for him and when I was still above and behind him, and about 20 yards away, his observer opened fire carrying away my back sight and putting a large hole in my wind screen about



Sketch by Lieut. Rutter

half-an-inch from my face. Then I dove under his tail and then pulled the nose of the machine up and opened fire from 15 yards. I cut his tail off and he started to fall in a spinning nose dive. That would have finished him but I was so mad at him having nearly gotten me, I nose-dived after him and having put on a fresh tray, I gave him that also. About forty more rounds

finished him and he blew up and fell in flames into the sea. When it was all over I saw a French machine had had a box seat for the performance, so I went over near and waved to him and then down back through the clouds to my aerodrome. This part of our work is the most exciting and I will write more about it later.

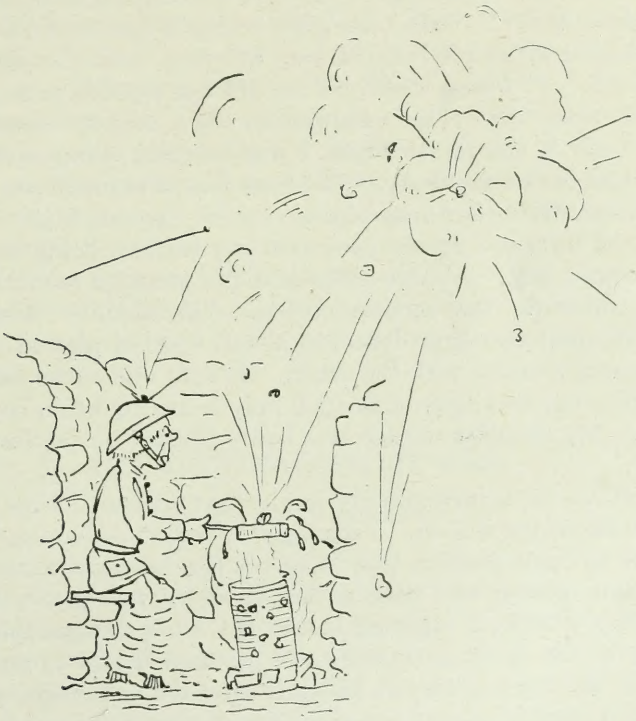
* * * * * *

(LATER)

Please excuse pencil, but I have lost my pen and so am reduced to this. The recommendation went through and I am getting a Croix de Guerre. I promised to tell you some more about our work out here sometimes, so here goes. This part of the work is neither exciting or easy. Sometimes a squadron of bombers go out to their objective at dawn and we have to go and meet them coming home. The night before you leave a call for about 4 and then about 4.30 next morning you wish you were anywhere but in France. However, up you get and away. I remember one in particular I went on. I was up at 4.30 and had some hot coffee and a bar of chocolate, then tested my engine and away in the dark. Our most anxious time is when we are waiting for daylight, because on my machine it is impossible to land at night and very hard even in dusk. However, I got away and by daylight was down over the lines at about 11,000′. I kept on climbing and looking around for our bombers. We do not leave with them but have to pick them up when they are near the target. I was slipping along when away on my right and a little below me, I saw about twenty small specks which I knew to be shells from the Huns' A.A. batteries. Then I knew where to find our machines. I was wandering over on the lookout for Huns when I heard a Zonk-Zonk-Zonk and I knew the Hun Archies has picked me up. These fire usually in bunches of threes and come wonderfully close, as I was then at 16,000′. I soon saw our machines coming home about 6,000′ below me so I turned and started home with them. When we were almost back over the lines I saw two Huns making for one who was lagging behind, so I thought, "Here's where I get busy," so I dove down and fired about fifty shots into each of them and drove them off after a stiff scrap which lasted about fifteen minutes. However, we all got back safely to our aerodromes and I, at least, was very hungry after my 2½ hours before breakfast. This early morning stuff does not happen often, so it is not so terrible when it does.

(LATER)

We are just beginning to get a taste of winter here now and it is some class. The wind has been varying between 40 and 70 miles per hour for the last week, so we have had no flying. I succeeded in getting my 3rd Hun last flip. I started out on a fleet patrol and took a stroll down the lines to see how things were going down there. The clouds were about 10,000', so I could not be seen by the A.A. gunners. Presently I saw a machine come up



Our Chef at Work

(Sketch by Lieut. Rutter)

through the clouds and as I was about 40 miles behind the German lines I knew he was not one of ours, so I dove at him. However, he saw me just before I fired and turned sharp left, so I missed him with the first burst. Then he got over my tail, but I soon got away from him there and got under his and let him have 45 rounds. I could see my tracers going down his fusilage and suddenly he went down in an absolute vertical nose dive and I heard

later that a Fokker monoplane had crashed to earth out of control down the lines from here.

I am going to be moved to the Somme for the Spring offensive.

* * * * * *

A PRIVATE AT THE SOMME.

Taking Prisoners with a Jack-Knife.

I am progressing very well, indeed, in fact am suffering a great deal more from the anti-tetanus injection than from the wound, which is causing me very little inconvenience. But I had a narrow shave. That I am alive to-day is due to two things, the machine-gun ammunition I was carrying and the shell shield sent me. The shell which hit me did not explode more than ten yards from me. The ammunition—500 rounds—contained in two belts in the metal boxes, I was carrying slung over my left shoulder in two sandbags. The front box of ammunition was shot to pieces, the belt ripped and several of the cartridges exploded. But the shrapnel did not penetrate any further, being stopped by the cotton belt. A large piece of shell casing hit me in the chest just below the left shoulder blade. The shoulder strap of my Webb equipment first deflected it and when it pierced my tunic it came in contact with the shield. It bent one of the steel plates slightly, but was again deflected, only a small portion cutting my skin. My shoulder though was badly bruised by the force of the blow.

However, things were too hot at that moment for me to worry much about the wound. I managed to make the section of trench where our gun position was to be. I handed in what was left of my ammunition and then as my shoulder was pretty sore and bleeding a little, I reported to the N.C.O. in charge and started back for the dressing station. To get back I had to go through part of the German line we had just captured and on going around a bay I ran into five Germans. I was absolutely unarmed, but they were too scared to notice that, so I took the whole bunch prisoners by the simple expedient of sticking the blade of my army knife against the back of one of them and threatening to shove it in if they didn't go ahead of me. They went, and when we came to a section of the treach occupied by the Canadians I handed them over. I think it was the 18th Battalion I gave them to, but I am not sure. The fellows I handed them over to were privates, so I guess I am up against it for proof to substantiate my claim, or else I would try and get recognition from the Battalion. But

lots of fellows did a lot more than I did. I know of one case where 6 men took between 150 and 200 prisoners, so I guess I wouldn't get anything anyway.

* * * * * *

SCOUT-WORK IN NO MAN'S LAND

Nov. 11th, 1916.

My official position is Intelligence and Scout Officer. It is very interesting work. My chief mode of travel is on my stomach, and the day's work commences at dusk. Nearly every night we have to patrol between the lines. I never knew one's imagination could be as vivid as it is out in "No Man's Land." A blade of grass looks like a Hun. On last tour my Sergeant and I went out to explore a small crater. On the way back we got at the wrong end of a machine-gun and he was killed instantly. Heaven only knows how I got away. They opened up twice on me after he was hit, and I had rather a tough job getting the body back to our own lines. In doing it, I lost my revolver, and had to go back for it the following night. It took a lot of will-power to force myself over the same ground again, and needless to say I now have a wholesome respect for machine guns.

* * * * * *

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF WAR

(FROM A STAFF OFFICER)

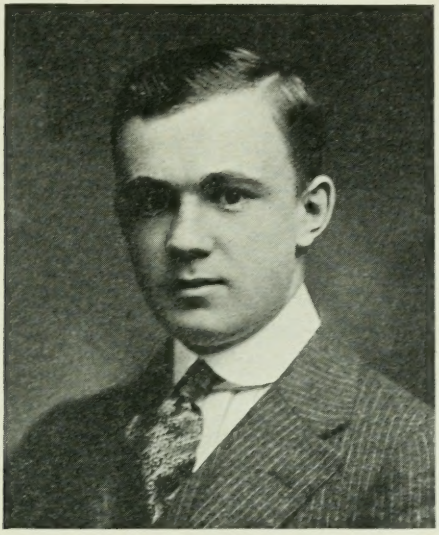
An amusing incident occurred this afternoon. I heard a regular fusilade of rifle fire—almost like an attack, except for the absence of machine guns. I found that it was occasioned by both the German and our front and support lines firing at a flock of about 60 wild-geese that flew across the lines squaking loudly with fright. They kept a perfect V formation. There were no casualties I believe !. . . . I have my little Belgian pup with me here, but he has a touch of distemper. Trench life does not agree with him. He does not get enough exercise. Walking in the trenches is very difficult for him as he gets his feet caught in the "bath-mats." I lost him in a village behind the lines some days ago, but soon found him by paying the Maire to have his loss proclaimed at the various street corners by the town crier. This is done by tooting a horn which assembles the inhabitants who listen to what is read. It was also posted in Orders. The commotion was only

equalled by that cause when I asked the battalion in the front line to procure at once one rat recently killed (required by the Medical Authorities to see if they were infected). Every man available in the front line immediately set out on a hunting expedition with the result that hundreds of rats came to an untimely end. I forwarded one choice to the Division with this note, "Reference your wire A——, herewith body of one rat, please acknowledge." As I did not tell the battalions why the rat was wanted, but simply wired "one freshly killed rat required at once," it caused great amusement and conjecture.

The Letter

Sketch by Lieut. Rutter

Athletics



CAPTAIN MOSELEY

PERSONNEL OF THE FIRST TEAM

MOSELEY ("Paul").—Centre Half. Although not an old colour, Captain of the team, where he proved to be a steady, capable man. His consistently brilliant work all during the season was largely responsible for the fine showing made by the team. Running and kicking, always a necessity in a half-back, were his strong points. This was shown in the Ridley game.

GORDON I. ("Little").—Left Half. A new boy, who proved to be the fastest runner in the league. Improved as the season wore on.

TURNBULL ("Puppo").—Right Half. Came up from last year's Seconds ; is a steady player and a sure catch.

THOMPSON ("Tommie").—Quarter. A new boy, proved a find of the season. He played a cool, steady game. Is a sure and hard tackler.

EASSON ("Beans").—Flying Wing. A graduate of last year's Seconds. Is always in his place and is a brilliant tackler ; was prominent in the Ridley game.

YUILL ("Hop").—Left Scrim. An old colour ; plays his position well.

WRIGHT ("Babe").—Centre Scrim. Another of last year's Seconds, a sure and clean tackler, though hampered by lack of weight.

DAVIES ("Pork").—Right Scrim. Also from the Seconds, is a steady and hard player.

MCLEOD ("Chuck").—Right Inside. New boy, who plays a hard and good game.

WISER ("Bud").—Left Inside. New boy ; is a strong bucker, but inclined to tackle high. Improved as the season wore on.

RENDELL ("Ren").—Right Middle. A graduate of last year's Thirds. Is an excellent bucker and tackler.

MORRISON ("Gus").—Left Middle. Came up from last year's Seconds. Plays an excellent game both in bucking and tackling.

KENT.—Left Outside. Came up from the Lower School. Proved a find. Is a good, sure tackler and will be a star for next year's team.

ROLPH ("Ernie").—Right Outside. An old colour. Kept up his reputation of last year. His absence was strongly felt in the Ridley game.

The team wishes to thank Taylor for his able management, and also Ross I. for accompanying the team to T.C.S.

THE U.C.C. GAME

On Saturday, October 24th, the Little Big Four Rugby season opened with Upper Canada College playing on our grounds. The weather conditions were hardly ideal, the day being cold and cloudy, promising rain at any moment. S.A.C. lost the toss and kicked off, having an almost cross field wind slightly against them.

First Rugby Team, 1916

Left to right, Front Row : J. M. Easson, H. J. Turnbull, P. Moseley (Capt)., J. Thompson, H. J. Yuill
Second Row : J. Gordon, H. E. Davies, P. F. Wiser, L. Kent
Other Rows : C. McLeod, E. G. Rolph, H. Wright, A. M. Morrison, H. Rendell

Securing the ball for interference, after about two minutes play, Moseley kicked to the dead line. (S.A.C. 1 ; U.C.C. 0.)

U.C.C. scrimmaged the ball at quarter way, but were unable to make yards and Howland kicked. S.A.C. now began to buck, using Rendell, Wiser and MacLeod II. effectively. A loose ball was secured by U.C.C., but after two downs Howland was again forced to kick. A run by Kent gained twelve yards, but by holding us for two downs U.C.C. forced Moseley to kick, a strong wind carrying the ball back greatly. Interference cost U.C.C. the ball, whilst a forward pass resulted similarly for St. Andrews. A run by Howland netted U.C.C. 15 yards, after which the period ended.

U.C.C. 0 ; S.A.C. 1.

Although fairly even, our men have had slightly the better of the play.

After two downs Howland kicked to Moseley who ran it back twenty yards, but lost the ball in being tackled. A forward pass put S.A.C. once more in possession, but on the next down interference returned it to U.C.C. Howland kicked to Moseley, who returned it to Shurly, who ran it back fifteen yards. U.C.C. were unable to gain yards and after Howland's kick Morrison broke through for a twenty-yard gain, losing the ball on a forward. On two downs U.C.C. were unable to gain, and Howland's blocked kick was recovered by Rendell, who carried it to within one yard of the U.C.C. line.

U.C.C. now held stubbornly for three downs and Howland kicked. After two downs Moseley did the same, scoring a dead line. (S.A.C. 2 ; U.C.C. 0.)

The ball was scrimmaged at quarter way and interference put St. Andrew's in possession. A succession of bucks then resulted in Wiser going over for a touch, which Moseley failed to convert. (S.A.C. 7 ; U.C.C. 0.)

After the kick-off, an exchange of punts put U.C.C. in possession at half-way, where a run by Shurly gained fifteen yards. Howland's kick was returned by Moseley to Shurly, who was held five yards out. Howland kicked and S.A.C. adopted a bucking game, Rendell and Wiser taking the ball to U.C.C.'s five-yard line, where we lost for interference. U.C.C. gained slightly on an exchange of kicks, and a run by Howland gained twenty yards. The period then ended with U.C.C. in possession at half-way.

S.A.C. 7 ; U.C.C. 0.

U.C.C.'s kick-off was returned by Moseley. A buck and an end run failed to gain yards for U.C.C. and Howland and Moseley exchanged kicks. After Howland kicked on the first down, S.A.C. lost the ball for interference. Howland failed to drop it over and Moseley kicked. Rendell blocked Howland's kick and Moseley kicked on his first down. A forward pass by U.C.C. then gave us the ball only five yards out. Moseley kicked and Shurly ran it out, losing the ball when tackled. A buck by Wiser then scored another touch, which we failed to convert. (S.A.C. 12 ; U.C.C. 0.)

U.C.C. kicked and blocked Turnbull's returns, U.C.C. securing. After holding U.C.C. for two downs, S.A.C. got off-side. Howland's drop was then blocked, S.A.C. securing. Moseley kicked on his first down and Shurly ran it back twenty yards. Howland then kicked and Moseley was held only five yards out. After losing the ball for interference, S.A.C. blocked Howland's drop and Moseley kicked, Shurly being held below half-way. An end run followed by a run by Howland, gained 25 yards for U.C.C., but interference on the next down returned the ball to St. Andrew's. Moseley kicked and Howland returned. After two downs Moseley again kicked and on the next down Watkins broke through for a twenty-yard gain. S.A.C. gained possession for interference at half-way just as the quarter ended.

S.A.C. 12 ; U.C.C. 0.

After Moseley's kick S.A.C. again gained possession for a forward pass. On the first down Moseley kicked, Shurly being held two yards out. Howland kicked and an S.A.C. off-side gave Upper Canada possession on the next down. Our side, however, secured for interference and on the next down Moseley kicked to the dead line. (S.A.C. 13 ; U.C.C. 0.)

After an exchange of kicks, Thompson blocked and secured Howland's kick. On the next down an injury to Tyrrel forced him to retire, McIntosh replacing him. Interference by U.C.C. gave St. Andrew's the ball and Moseley kicked a dead line. (S.A.C. 14 ; U.C.C. 0.)

U.C.C. scrimmaged the ball and on their third down Howland kicked. Moseley kicked on his first down, Howland running it back fifteen yards. Kicks were now exchanged, resulting in a safety touch for U.C.C.

Moseley kicked on his second down and Shurly fumbled, Rolph securing. Moseley kicked and on attempting to do the same, Howland was blocked. Moseley then forced Shurly to rouge for the final score of the game. Howland kicked on the third down and Moseley ran it back fifteen yards. Full time was then called, with S.A.C. in possession about half-way.

S.A.C. 15 ; U.C.C. 2.

The running and kicking of Moseley were undoubtedly the features of the game, whilst the tackling of Kent at outside was also noteworthy. Howland and Mitchell were best for Upper Canada, the kicking of the former being particularly good.

McLeod I.

THE T.C.S. GAME

On Saturday, October the 28th, Saint Andrew's played its second "Little Big Four" game against Trinity College School on the latter's grounds at Port Hope.

Line-up as follows :

T.C.S.	POSITION	S.A.C.
Dunbar (Capt.)	*Rover*	Easson
Martin, Woodman, Bradburn	*Halves*	Moseley (Capt.), Gordon I., Turnbull
Harper	*Quarter*	Thompson
Gossage, Tucker, Wagner	*Scrimmage*	Davies, Yuill, Wright
Claxton, Simmons	*Inside Wings*	McLeod II., Wiser
Sutherland, Bull	*Middle Wings*	Rendell, Morrison
Roche, Davison II.	*Outside Wings*	Rolph, Kent

Officials : Lieut. H. Symonds, Dr. Wood

St. Andrew's winning the toss, T.C.S. kicked off, Moseley caught the ball and returned with a beautiful kick which made the T.C.S. first down on their quarter way line. Then ensued a series of bucks and trick plays and both sides lost the ball for off-side interference. A long pass from Thompson to Moseley

enabled the latter to get away for a 40-yard run, and reaching his opponent's quarter-way line, he kicked a successful field goal. (S.A.C. 3 ; T.C.S. 0.)

Within a few minutes the whistle blew for quarter time, leaving the score unaltered.

S.A.C. 3 ; T.C.S. 0.

The Trinity Game

In the second period, Bradburn gained possession of the ball by blocking an S.A.C. kick. After some good bucking, Martin kicked a field goal, tying the score. (T.C.S. 3 ; S.A.C. 3.)

For the remainder of the period, a kicking duel ensued between Martin and Moseley, but with no effect on the score.

Half-time score—T.C.S. 3 ; S.A.C. 3.

In the second half, both teams showed a grim determination to score, and shortly after play commenced, Moseley forced Woodman to rouge. (S.A.C. 4 ; T.C.S. 3.)

T.C.S. scrimmaged the ball on their quarter-way line, and Dunbar bucked for yards. St. Andrew's having secured the ball on a kick, Turnbull made a 40-yard run. Rendell bucked over for a touch on S.A.C.'s second down. This was not converted. (S.A.C. 9 ; T.C.S. 3.)

Wright fell on the ball when Woodman muffed a catch. Both teams lost ground on offsides. Near the T.C.S. quarter-way line, after failing to gain yards in two downs, Moseley

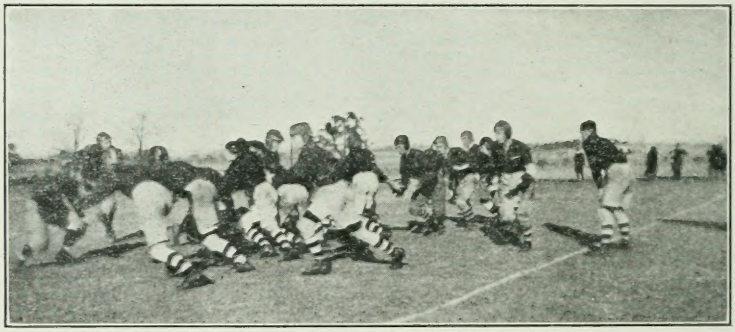
kicked another field goal, making three-quarter time score : S.A.C. 12 ; T.C.S. 3.

In the last quarter, the T.C.S. weight began to have its effect on our men. T.C.S. bucked to S.A.C.'s 10-yard line, where they lost the ball for offside interference. Moseley kicked on the first down, but the kick was blocked. On the T.C.S. first down Dunbar went through for a touch, which was not converted. (S.A.C. 12 ; T.C.S. 8.)

Both teams put all they had left into the play. Claxton went through the S.A.C. line for yards, but in doing so hurt his leg When we next received the ball, T.C.S. was forced to rouge by a kick from Moseley. (S.A.C. 13 ; T.C.S. 8.)

From now on T.C.S. had the best of the play, but were unable to score. The whistle blew with the ball in the T.C.S. quarter.

Final score : S.A.C. 13 ; T.C.S. 8.



NOTES

The game was clean and fast throughout, no penalties being imposed.

Dunbar was probably the most useful man to T.C.S. Martin at centre half played a splendid game, his kicking and catching being all that could be desired.

For S.A.C., Moseley played a brilliant game and displayed his ability to captain a team. On the line, Morrison and Wiser played splendidly, while Easson at flying-wing showed his ability to tackle.

J. D. F. Ross.

THE RIDLEY COLLEGE GAME

On Saturday, November 4th, Saint Andrew's College played Ridley College on the latter's grounds at St. Catharines for the Little Big Four Championship. Rain in the morning put the field in bad condition for the afternoon's game. Promptly at 2.30 Referee Gall blew his whistle. The line-up was as follows :

B.R.C.		S.A.C.
Leonard, McCullough, Chauvin	*Halves*	Moseley (Capt.), Gordon I., Turnbull
Irwin	*Quarter*	Thompson
Goetz, Parish, Ingus	*Scrimmage*	Yuill, Wright, Davies
Wilson, Smart	*Insides*	Wiser, Earle I.
Gartshore, Barr I. (Capt.)	*Middles*	Morrison, Rendell
Barr II., Fisher	*Outsides*	Lees, Kent
Hodgett	*Flying Wing*	Easson

Referee—Lieut. Hugh Gall.

Umpire—Lieut. Harry Symonds.

First quarter. S.A.C. won the toss and Goetz kicked off to Moseley, who returned the ball. The play then centred around the S.A.C. 20-yard line, where Ridley lost the ball twice on fumbles. Smart then broke through the S.A.C. defences for a 50-yard run, which resulted in a touchdown, converted by Leonard.

Earle I. of St. Andrew's made yards on the S.A.C. first down and Moseley kicked to Leonard who was downed on B.R.C. quarter-way line. Gartshore made yards and Wilson made a 30-yard run. Leonard then kicked a dead-line, making the score B.R.C. 7 ; S.A.C. 0.

Barr (minor) dribbled the ball thirty yards from the S.A.C. goal, but Moseley by fast running overtook his man and secured the ball, thus preventing a score being made. The period closed with Ridley in possession of the ball on the half-way line.

B.R.C. 7 ; S.A.C. 0.

The second quarter opened with an exchange of kicks with no apparent advantage to either team Wilson made a run of 30 yards and Leonard made an onside kick and Barr (minor) fell on the ball for a try, which was converted. (B.R.C. 13 ; S.A.C. 0.)

Play was resumed and Morrison blocked Leonard's attempt to kick and fell on the ball. Then ensued another exchange of kicks between Moseley and Leonard. Near the end of the period St. Andrew's had the ball within ten yards of Ridley goal, but lost on a fumble.

Half time score : B.R.C. 13 ; S.A.C. 0.

The third quarter opened with St. Andrew's playing a strong bucking game. On a fumble behind the line, Ridley secured S.A.C.'s ball and went over for a touch, which was converted by Leonard. (B.R.C. 19 ; S.A.C. 0.)

Within two minutes B.R.C. had the ball on the St. Andrew's 20-yard line, from where Leonard kicked a beautiful field goal, making the score : B.R.C. 22 ; S.A.C. 0.

After another exchange of kicks, Fisher dribbled a loose ball and fell on it behind the S.A.C. line. Not converted. (B.R.C. 27 ; S.A.C. 0.)

Gartshore made a fine 30-yard run, but B.R.C. lost the ball for offside interference. Wiser and Thompson were both hurt and each team lost the ball for offsides. Leonard kicked to Moseley, who ran 20 yards before being tackled. Just before the whistle blew Leonard scored a dead-line.

B.R.C. 28 ; S.A.C. 0.

In the last quarter St. Andrew's seemed determined to hold their opponents. Wiser and Morrison bucked for yards twice and then Moseley kicked to Leonard, who returned the ball and by quickly following up he secured his own ball at quarter. Once more he kicked and Moseley ran the ball back to B.R.C.'s 45-yard line. When S.A.C. next had the ball on their quarter-way line, Moseley faked a kick and went around the end for a 50-yard gain, but unfortunately was badly hurt and forced to retire.

Ridley dropped Hodgetts to even up, and Davies took Moseley's place at centre half. Davies kicked the ball into the scrimmage twice, and on the third attempt he forced B.R.C. to rouge.

For the rest of the period both teams played hard, fast rugby, but with no effect on the score. When the referee blew his whistle the ball was in the B.R.C. quarter and the S.A.C. team was playing an offensive game.

B.R.C. 28 ; S.A.C. 1.

NOTES

The day was not a favourable one from the players' standpoint. Rain in the morning rendered the field heavy and slippery, which placed S.A.C. at a disadvantage, as their men were much lighter than their opponents.

For Ridley, Leonard probably played the best game. His kicking and catching were conspicuous features of the game. On the line, Wilson and Gartshort played the strongest games.

It is difficult to pick stars from S.A.C.'s fourteen as each man played his best. Mention must be made of Moseley's excellent work for his team until he was forced to retire. Easson also played a wonderful game which deserved great credit. Praise is also due to Davies for the splendid way in which he took Moseley's place in the last quarter.

J. D. F. Ross.
A. AULD.

SECOND TEAM

S.A.C. II. vs. OAKWOOD

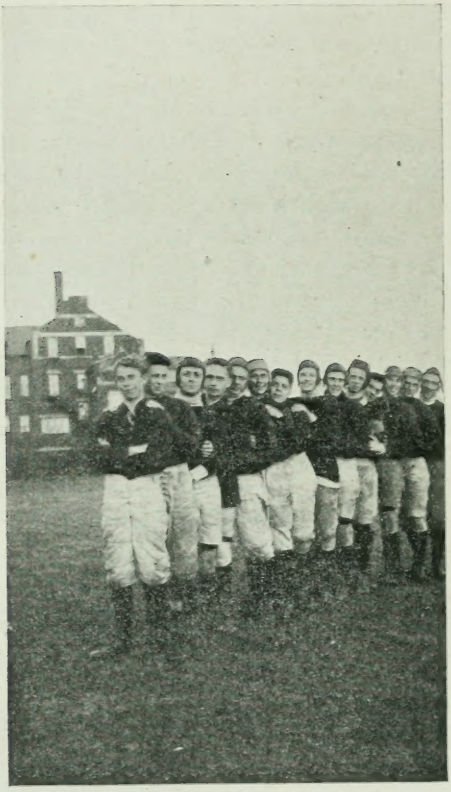
This match, our first, was played on our own grounds on Tuesday afternoon, October 15th. We won the toss and chose the southern end of the field.

Our line-up was as follows : Flying wing—Kent ; Halves—Home I., Hewitt, Rendell ; Quarter—Harris ; Scrimmage—Wood, Lightbourn, Ross II. ; Insides—Bullock, Dingman ; Middles—Syer, Calvert ; Outsides—Bowden, Larkin. Bowden and Lightbourn were replaced by Gordon I. and Stirret at half-time.

Although our opponents were a little heavier, Calvert I. was bucked over for a try after about three minutes of play. St. Andrew's did some splendid tackling, line-plunging and bucking, which gained us yards without fail. Having forced Oakwood down the field, we gained possession of their 5-yard line and tried to buck Rendell over, but lost the ball on offside inter-

ference. Hewitt, a few minutes later, kicked to their centre half and Harris rouged it.

We opened up strongly, two changes having been effected in our line-up. Hewitt made a spectacular 60-yard run for a touch, which was not converted. The ball, having changed



Enter the Second Ballet

hands numerous times, was put into our own on Oakwood's 30-yard line. Hewitt was forced to kick and Stirret rouged it. Some minutes later Hewitt took a pass from Stirret and went over for another touch, but was called back on account of a forward pass. Oakwood was again forced to rouge by Ross II.

Full time score : S.A.C. 13 ; Oakwood 0.

Second Rugby Team, 1916

S.A.C. II. vs. U.T.S.

Our second game was played on our own grounds on Tuesday, November 7th. U.T.S. won the toss and chose the northern end of the field. Within two minutes of play U.T.S. made a try, which was converted. We "came back" after this and played a much better game, but not before the middle of the second quarter did we score, when Holliday was bucked over for a try, which Wood successfully converted, thus tying the score. A few minutes later, after U.T.S. had been forced down the field by bucks and kicks, Lees kicked to U.T.S.'s right half and Harris made a safety touch.

This half we held our opponents scoreless, but were frequently called offside and our heavier line did not seem to hold. Lees put over a well-kicked drop from their 30-yard line, which made our only tally throughout this period. The bucking of Holliday and Secord, the tackling of Thorley and Larkin, and the running of Lees are worthy of mention.

Full time score : S.A.C. 11 ; U.T.S. 6.

S.A.C. II. vs. U.C.C. II.

On Friday, November 10th, we played our last game, which was with U.C.C.'s second team, on their own grounds. This match was a kicking game from start to finish. Our team was made up of : Bullock (Fly. Wing) ; Calvert, Lees, McIntosh (Halves) ; Harris (Quarter, Capt.) ; Lightbourne, Thorley, Shewan (Scrim) ; Earle I., Holliday (Insides) ; Syer, Secord (Middles) ; Larkin, Wood (Outsides). Dingman, Beath and Stirret were spares.

We won the toss and chose the western end of the field. Lees received the kick-off and returned to Lindsay, who was downed at mid-field. The ball changed hands, and after bucking successfully, we gained our yards. After five minutes of play, Menendez was forced to retire on account of a sprained wrist, but soon resumed his position. Lees kicked to dead-line for our first tally. A few minutes later, Menendez ran 30 yards for a touch, which was converted.

After changing ends at quarter time, U.C.C. had the advantage of the wind, and used it to its full extent. We made no

score this period, but U.C.C. scored three dead-lines and Lees was forced to rouge once. We used bucking almost entirely, but did not make any marked gains.

Half time score : S.A.C. 1 ; U.C.C. 10.

In the second half we again had the wind and kicked incessantly. Lees managed to make two dead-lines by exceptional kicking. Our opponents were forced down the field, and Lees kicked to Tyrell, who foozled and Earle I. fell on the ball, thus making our first try. It went unconverted.

The last quarter gave U.C.C. the wind again. Lindsay kicked a dead-line and also to Lees, who was forced to rouge. Near the end of the game Menendez made a spectacular run from half-way for a touch, which went unconverted. Wood was hurt.

Lindsay and Menendez starred for U.C.C., while Thorley and Lees were the best for S.A.C.

Full time : S.A.C. 8 ; U.C.C. 17.

GOODWIN HARRIS (Capt.).

THE THIRD TEAM

Though handicapped by the lack of a Fourth to practise against, the Third Team had a very successful season. The first game was with U.C.C. Thirds, on Oct. 15th. The work of Stonehouse on the half line and MacLaurin's bucking were largely responsible for a 7—6 victory.

On Saturday morning, October 28th, we played **Lake Lodge First Team** on our own grounds. The weather was ideal, and the ground was in splendid condition. The game commenced at 10.30 a.m. Lake Lodge won the toss, and St. Andrew's got the kick-off. In the first half of the game the tackling of Richardson was a feature. Pinnhey of Lake Lodge was undoubtedly the best man on the field. The half-time score was 21—0 in Lake Lodge's favour.

In the second half of the game S.A.C. seemed to wake up. The line was strengthened by Shewan, who was put on at half-time. Kerr bucked well. Dingman also played a good game on the line. The final score was Lake Lodge I. 23 ; S.A.C. III., 12. MacLeod I. captained S.A.C. III.

On Saturday, November 4th, we journeyed to Grimsby, where we played **Lake Lodge First Team.**

At half past two the teams lined up. Lake Lodge, having won the toss, took the south end of the field. The game was fast and keen throughout. Our team was captained by Stonehouse, who played quarter until he was laid out ten minutes after the second half of the game had commenced.

During the first half Calvert I. scored three points for St. Andrew's by his good kicking. Tugwell also scored a point by his kicking. Lake Lodge proved themselves to be the more aggressive of the teams during the first half of the game. Half time score was : Lake Lodge 7 ; S.A.C. 4.

After five minutes rest, the teams again lined up, Lake Lodge taking the kick-off. After playing for about ten minutes, Stonehouse was laid out. Bowden took his place at quarter, and Cross, who went down as spare, was put on the line. During this half of the game Stirret made two touch-downs, while Tugwell made another point by his kicking. Final score : S.A.C. 15 ; Lake Lodge 9.

On Monday, November 6th, we went to Oakville to play **Appleby School First Team.** Our team was ably captained by MacLeod I. The play in the first half of the game was even, but our side managed to get the best of an 11—12 score. In the second half of the game condition told and Appleby ran up a large score, beating us badly.

The best players for S.A.C. were undoubtedly Boyd and Cross. Boyd made some fine kicks and end runs. McLaurin's bucking in the first half deserves mention. Cross played a good game, getting the majority of the tackles.

The best player for Appleby was their centre half. The teams seemed to be very evenly matched as to weight, but the Appleby First were in much better condition.

The return game with Appleby was played in the rain, Nov. 10th. The score in this game being 28—2 in our favour, we were successful in the round by a two-point margin.

The following were granted colours : Pollock, MacKay, Beath, Warburton, Kerr, MacLaurin, Dingman, Campbell, Cross, McMurtry, Stirret, Home I., Ross II., Boys, Harstone, Richardson, Tugwell, Stonehouse I. (Mgr.), MacLeod I. (Captain).

R. D. M. AND N. M. M.

LOWER SCHOOL RUGBY SEASON

In considering the performances of the Lower School Rugby Team this year, certain exceptional circumstances—some favourable, some the reverse—must be borne in mind. On the whole, the season has been a successful one.

For the first time in many years the boys have had the advantage of experienced and systematic coaching. Mr. Church threw himself into his task with energy, and we think that, on the whole, he may be satisfied with the results. His material was of the rawest, many of the recruits never having seen a rugby ball before, and yet all the most important matches were won. This speaks volumes for the skill and energy of all concerned.

Choppin was appointed acting captain at the beginning of the season. During the early practices he ruled with a rod of iron and gave Mr. Church some valuable assistance, but various circumstances rendered it inadvisable that he should lead his troops into action. His place was taken by Nerlich, who proved an efficient field captain. The style of play adopted was not one

to give opportunities for exceptional individual brilliancy, and solid team-work was the order of the day. We think, however, that we may give the names of one or two boys as specially deserving of honourable mention.

Robertson deserves credit for the consistent excellence of his tackling. Many a play of the other side did he nip in the bud.

Hold that line, St. Andrew's !

The weak point of the side was the kicking. However, Findley played a plucky game and his lack of strength was largely counterbalanced by his skill and presence of mind.

Findley II. gave the signals with confidence and good judgment. He never lost his head, and was good at taking things in hand at critical moments when a play had broken down.

Owing to the fact that the Lower School Boys this year are very small and very young, it was found impossible to organize a second team. The nippers were taken in hand by Mr. Blomfield, who organized soccer games. During the course of the season several of the smallest boys developed considerable skill, and we regret that it was not possible to find for them foemen worthy of their steel in a school match.

The first rugby match, against Highfield at St. Andrew's on Oct. 14th, was fairly satisfactory. Some of the following-up was weak, but the tackling was generally good, and the team-play, though somewhat ragged, showed promise of better things to come.

Score : S.A.C. 21 ; Highfield 15.

For the return match at Hamilton on Oct. 23, the team was deprived of the services of its coach, and the result was chaos. This ought not to have been, and the sudden re-organization at the last minute ought not to have been attempted. The team, however, learnt the valuable lesson that the game is one necessitating self-denial, and is not for the amusement and glorification of individual players.

Score : Highfield 37 ; S.A.C. 0.

The boys pulled themselves together in great style for the next match on Oct. 25th against Upper Canada Preparatory School. The game was played on a very small ground, which suited our boys admirably, though they were playing away from home. There was only one team in it all the time. Lumbers, Nerlich and Robertson played well on the line, and Findley, helped by the ground and the wind, kicked in excellent style and dropped a brilliant goal.

Score : S.A.C. 33 ; U.C.C. 21.

The match against T.C.S. at Port Hope on Oct. 27th was a great success. The Juniors travelled in the same car as the First Upper School team, and we take to ourselves the credit for two victories in one day. We played in the morning and showed them how to do it, and, in consequence, the First Team won in the afternoon. Seriously, however, our match was a good one to watch, being well contested from start to finish. But Port Hope bucked better than we did, but were puzzled by many of our plays. Early in the game we established a lead which we never lost, and Findley and Nerlich made things certain by the way in which they held the team together and took opportunities for individual play.

Score : S.A.C. 13 ; T.C.S. 6.

Return match against U.C.C. at St. Andrew's, Oct. 27th. Our team was perhaps a little disorganized by the change in the rules. In any case they did not do themselves justice in this match, though they managed to pull off a victory. It was not a good game to watch, for on neither side was the play of a high order, and the wind was bitterly cold.

Score : S.A.C. 12: U.C.C. 5.

We hesitate to say much about the last match, played against the Model School on their ground. We were badly beaten and deserved it. Our chief regret is that the season ended with a defeat instead of a victory, and that we had not an opportunity of rectifying this mishap.

The following gained Colours : Nerlich I., Robertson, Findley I., Findley II., Macdougall, Lumbers, Skeaff, Macdonald I., Pearl, Davidson, Lewis, Black II., Patterson II., Nerlich II., Merry. A. St. J. F.

THE SENIOR CROSS-COUNTRY RUN

This event took place on Thursday, November the 18th. Owing to the weather, the number of competitors was smaller than usual, but the race was keenly contested. At 3.15 o'clock the runners lined up at the rear of the buildings and on the word "go" they all started off at a good pace. Gradually the line lengthened out, with Smith leading. The course was difficult, owing to snow, but Smith held his place for about three-quarters of the way. Here Shewan sprinted ahead and gained the lead, which he kept, coming in first at a very good pace. Smith was a close second and Gordon a very close third.

After the race a group of highly interested and enthusiastic supporters gathered in the hall to witness the distribution of cakes to the fortunate winners. Mrs. Macdonald very kindly performed the ceremony.

The following awards were made : 1. Gold Medal, Shewan ; 2. Silver Medal, Smith; 3. Bronze Medal, Gordon I.; Upper Sixth Cake, Gordon I. ; Lower Sixth Cake, Earle I. ; Fifth Form Cake, Shewan ; Fourth Form Cake, Fleming ; Third Form Cake, Smith ; Second Team Cake, Syer ; Third Team Cake, Richardson ; Upper Flat Cake, Lightbourne. J. D. F. Ross.

THE JUNIOR CROSS-COUNTRY RUN

This event took place on Tuesday, Nov. 21st, and attracted an entry of twenty. All the runners finished the course and finished it at a good speed. The race must have been very interesting to those who could follow it throughout, many of the competitors showing excellent judgment in their running. Macdonald won fairly easily, in 17 minutes, but after him several boys came in together and judging was no easy matter. It was a great struggle—exciting to watch and of good promise for the future. A word of praise is due to the stewards, and a word of reproach to the few slackers who did not enter. The production,

distribution, and consumption of the cakes reflected credit on all concerned. The list of winners follows :

1. Macdonald—Headmaster's Silver Medal.
2. Earle II.—Boarders' Cake (Mrs. Furnival).
3. Robertson—Bronze Medal.
4. Home—Day Boys' Cake (Mr. Chapman).
5. Merry—Second Form Cake (Mrs. Montgomery).
6. Findley I.—Third Forn Cake (Mr. Laidlaw).
7. Skeaff—First Team Cake (Mrs. Macdonald).
14. Rogers—First Form Cake (Mr. Church).

Mrs. Blomfield very thoughtfully provided an excellent cake for the stewards.

HOCKEY PROSPECTS

Hockey prospects this year are not so favourable as last season. However, we hope to be as successful.

Old Colours of both the First and Second teams are scarce and we will have to rely on new material which, as far as we can judge, is plentiful.

If the same spirit which predominated during Rugby is carried on into Hockey, a successful season is assured.

We are again entered in the Junior O.H.A. and will in all probability be in the same group as in previous years.

Again this season we are fortunate in having the Arena for practice, which will enable us to work out before Christmas.

J. H. Y.

Mr. Furnival, M.P., addresses his constituents

School News

THE CADET CORPS

THE work accomplished by the Cadet Corps is in advance of what had been done up to this time last year. The enrolment is larger than ever before, practically every boy in the Upper School being a voluntary member of the Corps.

Attention should be drawn to the appearance of the Cadets on Prize Day. They formed a guard of honour for His Excellency the Duke of Devonshire and were commended by him for their fine appearance.

We are very fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Williams as instructor for the year, and with the spirited co-operation of the fellows he should make the Corps a decided success.

The Junior Cadet Corps has been organized and drills are in progress.

Officers of the Senior Cadet Corps for the year are : Capt., Taylor ; 1st Lieut., Moseley ; 2nd Lieut., Wright ; Colour-Sergt., Rolph ; Serg., Yuill. Other appointments will be made later.

JOE TAYLOR.

THE FOOTBALL DINNER

On Friday evening, Dec. 8th. the annual football dinner took place in the College dining room. The old boys now home from the front were asked to be present. Promptly at 6.30 o'clock the soldier guests and the two football teams descended to the dining room. The Hall and tables were very prettily decorated with flags and the College colours.

After a sumptuous repast, interspersed with songs, the speeches of the evening began. Dr. Macdonald proposed a toast to "The King" and the response was the singing of "God Save the King." The other toasts were as follows :

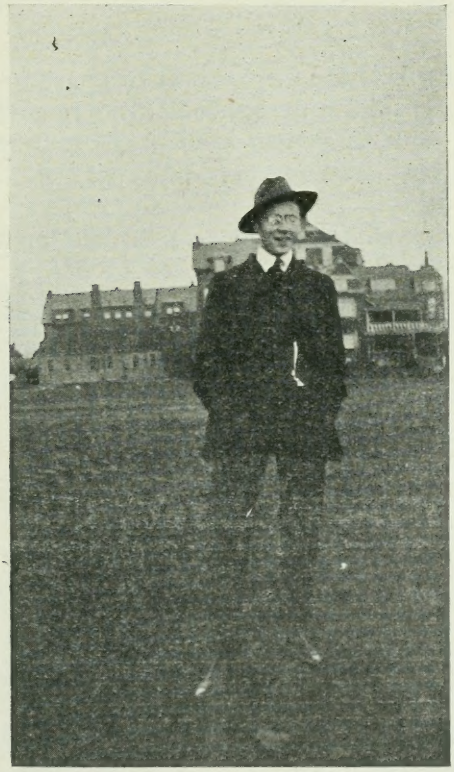
Proposed by		Responded to by
Taylor	*Canada and the Empire*	Mr. Findley
Rolph	*The School*	Dr. Macdonald
Ross	*The Staff*	Mr. Robinson

Yuill.....*Athletic Association*.....Mr. Chapman
Elmer Munro.....*First Team*.....Moseley
Turnbull.....*Second Team*.....Harris
Kent.....*The Ladies*.....Wright

At 9.30 the festivities were brought to a close by the singing of "Played St. Andrew's, Old St. Andrew's," in memory of the old boys now serving under the colours.

We are all very glad indeed to have had the old boys with us at our dinner this year, and sincerely hope they enjoyed it. I take this opportunity of thanking Mrs. Macdonald and Miss McCollum, on behalf of the boys, for the kindly interest they displayed in the dinner, and the work they did in connection with the decoration of the dining room.

J. D. F. Ross.



The New Prefect

UPPER SCHOOL NOTES

Again this year the School is contributing out of the weekly pocket-money allowance to the Red Cross and other patriotic purposes. Judging by the amount already raised, the year's contribution should be well over $500. Part of the fund has been devoted to sending Christmas gifts of socks and other comforts to each of the Old Boys on service. The thanks of the School are due to those members of the Board of Governors who have generously contributed between them $200 for this purpose; and also in particular to Mrs. Macdonald and the other ladies of the College for the time and energy they gave to getting the multitudinous parcels safely despatched.

Morrison and Easson, both of Form V., left us in the middle of the term, having enlisted in the Army Service Corps (Mechanical Transport).

The Head-Prefect, Joe Taylor, was incapacitated for football this year by an operation for appendicitis. In general, however, the health of the School has been excellent. There were no accidents at football, and no sickness to speak of.

Mr. Twigg left us during the term to take up a law practice in Windsor. His place has been taken by Mr. J. A. MacInnis, another Queen's University graduate.

An annual prize has been kindly presented to the School by Mrs. James George, to be awarded for proficiency in English. It will be known as the "James George Prize."

With the laudable object (though we "say it as shouldn't") of sending the REVIEW to the Old Boys at the Front, a concert has been arranged by some members of the Old Boys' Association, and will take place in the Assembly Hall on the evening of December the nineteenth.

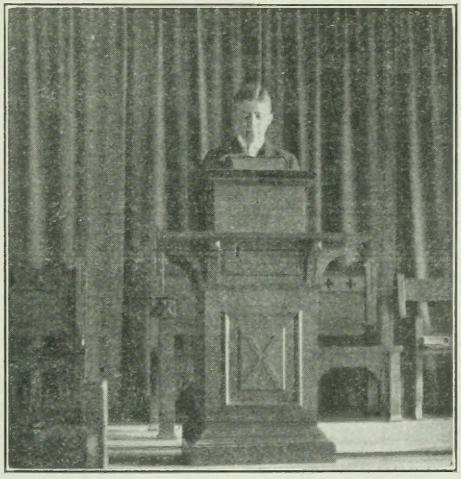
LOWER SCHOOL NOTES

We extend a hearty welcome to Mr. F. M. Church, who has taken the place of Mr. Allen. Mr. Allen has gone overseas with the signallers. We wish him God-speed and a safe return.

As in previous years, Mrs. Furnival and Mrs. Montgomery entertained the Lower School boarders at Hallowe'en. Everybody enjoyed himself, and the older members of the party renewed their youth. It is not true that some boys had their heads scalded when ducking for apples, but it is true that Skeaff and Merry got first bob.

The soccer tournament has not been quite such a success as it was last year. The entries were numerous, and at the beginning much enthusiasm was shown, but soon dwindled. Detention, cadet-corps, boxing, fencing, wrestling, etc., etc., caused many absences and an extensive use of substitutes. At the time of writing it is doubtful whether the series will be finished or not. This is a great pity. It is not fair to those who spend much time and trouble on the organization of these events that boys should enter unless they are able and willing to turn out with absolute regularity.

LATER.—We managed to finish the soccer series after all. The six captained by Blomfield I. won after a hard struggle against Skeaff. A. ST. J. F.



His Reverence, Father Gallagher

Old Boys' News

BIRTHS

To Capt. and Mrs. H. A. Cooch, a daughter. Nov. 2nd, 1916.

To Major and Mrs. R. S. Burton, a daughter. Nov. 27th, 1916.

To Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Bowden, a daughter, Oct. 23rd, 1916.

To Mr. and Mrs. Sidney B. D. Lee, a son. Sept. 15th, 1916.

To Mr. and Mrs. Gordon McCarter, a daughter. June 4th, 1916.

To Mr. and Mrs. Brian B. McColl, a daughter. Aug. 21st, 1916.

To Mr. and Mrs. Adam D. Sproat, a daughter. Nov. 17th, 1916.

MARRIAGES

Boeckh, Raymond, to Miss Ruth Burk, of Toronto, Ont., on November 1st, 1916.

Denovan, Geoffrey J., to Miss Mary Tucker, of Allanburg, Ont., on July 1st, 1916.

Doolittle, Lieut. Gordon, to Miss Muriel Lake, of London, Eng., on June 26th, 1916.

Grass, Robert E., to Miss Gladys Hamilton, of Dewitt, New York, on June 24th, 1916.

Kelk, William H., to Miss Janie Clendennan, of Toronto, Ont., on October 14th, 1916.

McColl, Brian, to Miss Quigley, of Toronto, Ont., in Autumn, 1915.

McKnight, Douglas, to Miss Bessie Holly, of Toronto, Ont., on July 5th, 1916.

Swan, Wilfred, to Miss Christine Esten, of Toronto, Ont., on August 26th, 1916.

Wilson, Stuart, to Miss M. Gooderham, of Toronto, Ont., in August, 1916.

Winchester, Arthur S., to Miss Emily Tushingham, of Toronto, Ont., on June 27th, 1916.

OBITUARY

TREVOR S. BELL was born on Feb. 14th, 1895. He entered Form V. at St. Andrew's College on Jan. 10th, 1911, coming from St. John's School, Winnipeg. In May, 1913, he went up for his R.M.C. examination and left school in June of the same year. In the autumn of that year he joined the Winnipeg staff of the Imperial Bank of Canada, with which institution he was employed when he joined the 44th Battalion for overseas service. In June, 1916, while in England, he was transferred to the 27th Battalion and went to the front. On Sept. 14th, 1916, he was killed instantly while leading his platoon in a charge at the battle of Courcelette.

As a boy at school he was very popular with his fellows, entering eagerly into the various school activities. He played all the games and took his Cadet Corps work seriously. In 1913 he played left wing for the Second Hockey Team.

His bright, cheerful disposition, coupled with an unselfish character, made him universally popular, and his death in action will long be sincerely regretted by all who knew him.

BERNAL BENJAMIN BROWN was born in Alliston on June 21st, 1890. He came to St. Andrew's College in September, 1908, entering Form I. in the Lower School. His interest in the school life was always keen. He played football, hockey and cricket. In 1913 he made the second football team and in 1914 he won his Second Eleven Colours. He was also an enthusiastic member of the Cadet Corps. While at school he evidenced cleverness with his pencil.

His promotion proceeded with regularity until 1911, when he remained out of school for a year, returning in November, 1912, at which time he came into residence. In June, 1914, he left school to go into business. In Dec., 1915, he enlisted in the 4th University Company, then recruiting to re-inforce the Princess Patricias, and was soon in France.

In May of the present year he was twice wounded and on September 15th information was received that he was missing. Some time later he was officially reported "killed in action." His old school friends will all deeply regret Bernal's death. He was accustomed to think of others before himself and consequently held the affection of all of us, both in school and out.

ARTHUR WILLOUGHBY CHESNUT was born in Toronto on Jan. 28th. 1890. He entered Form III. in St. Andrew's College in Jan., 1902. In 1907 he enrolled in the Faculty of Applied Science in the University of Toronto, having matriculated with Honours in Mathematics and English. His course at the University was uniformly good. On graduating in 1912 he received employment with the Foundation Company of New York and was occupying the position of resident engineer for the Company at North Transcona, when, on Oct. 30, 1915, he resigned in order to enlist in the 4th University Company. He saw considerable active service at the front with the Princess Patricias and was through the battle of Zillebeke, coming out of that engagement uninjured. On July 2nd, 1916, he suffered a severe gunshot wound in the knee, while engaged in close-in fighting in the trench. For some time he was in hospital in England, after which he was sent to Shorncliffe, with the information that he was ultimately to be returned to Canada for work on munitions. He was not long at Camp before he was taken ill and sent to hospital. Pneumonia rapidly developed and he succumbed on Sept. 6th, 1916.

During his years at St. Andrew's College his lovable and unselfish character made him popular with his fellows. He eagerly entered into all the school athletic activities and was a member of the Cadet Corps. The principles which regulated his life, both as boy and man, are well illustrated in the following quotation from a letter received by his father from his "Padre," who was with him at the end:

"Your son did not leave any message for you. The only thing that he asked me to tell his father, that he was not afraid to die as he was trusting in his Saviour. The last two or three days he was continually quoting the twenty-third Psalm, and especially the verse, 'Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no ill, for Thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.' He was a good Christian lad and towards the end his faith was very strong and our Saviour was very near to him."

FREDERICK DIVER was born in Toronto on June 28th, 1889. He entered St. Andrew's College in September, 1904, coming here from the Model School. He left school in June, 1906, to go into business and had obtained most commendable success, being

Vice-President of the Central Press Agency, when in November, 1915, he gave up his business to take out a commission in the 109th Battalion of Lindsay. On arrival in England, he was transferred to the 87th Battalion, and saw considerable service in France. His transfer to the trenches was unusually rapid. In a letter giving information of his movements, he wrote, "I spent one Sunday in Halifax, the second in England, the next Sunday in France and the fourth in the trenches." On October 21st, 1916, he was reported "missing," and on Nov. 15th, 1916, official word came that he had been killed in action. By his old school friends he will long be remembered with love and affection.

George Walter Nation was born in Toronto on July 31st, 1894. In Sept., 1910, he came to St. Andrew's College from Trinity College School. He left in June, 1913, to prepare for the study of Law. While at St. Andrew's College he was uniformly popular and gave his best to all the school activities. In 1913 he played Right Wing on the Second Hockey Team, and in the autumn of 1912 captained the Second Football Team. On Oct. 1st, 1914, he took up active duty at Esquimalt Camp, and soon after enlisted as a private in the 30th Battalion. In May, 1915, he was transferred to the 7th Battalion, and in Dec., 1915, was given his commission on the field. After taking his Officer's course at Shorncliffe, he returned in April last to France. On July 25th, 1916, he was killed in action. Nation saw heavy fighting both at Givenchy and Festubert and was regarded as an unusually good officer. A letter received from the front from another Old Boy states that he had seen Nation on his way out to relieve at a post of extreme danger and that he went willingly and cheerfully to the post of duty, knowing that he was not likely to return.

Allan Oliver was born in Edmonton on March 15th, 1893. He came to St. Andrew's College in November, 1905, entering the Lower School. He won his promotions with regularity and was keen in his interest in school affairs. In 1908 he played on the Second Football Team and obtained his First Football Colours in 1909. In 1908 and in 1909 he played on the First Hockey Team. He was a Prefect during the school year 1909-1910 and was a member of the Cadet Corps. Owing to illness he was out of school most of the time after Christmas. From St. Andrew's

he went to McGill University, entering there in 1911 and obtaining his Arts degree with high honours in June, 1915. While at McGill he was prominent in all student activities, taking part in football and hockey, as well as in the Literary and Debating Society. He was an Editor of the McGill Daily in 1913. The day he finished his course at McGill, Oliver went to Kingston to train as an Artillery officer and shortly afterwards went overseas with the 26th Battery.

On Friday, November 24th, 1916, a few days after his old school had received the gratifying information that he had been awarded the Military Cross, a cable message was received stating that he had been killed in action. Later, from the official records, it was learned that Oliver was one of three officers who entered the German barrage in order to obtain information. One of the three only returned. Those of us who knew him are not surprised to learn that he went about the performance of his duty under very dangerous conditions with a calm and determined spirit.

Clarence Elias Rogers was born in Toronto on Dec. 19th, 1891. He entered the Lower School at St. Andrew's College in Sept., 1902, obtained his promotions with regularity and left in 1905 to attend school in the States. In September, 1909, he returned to St. Andrew's College and entered Form Upper VI. for Honour work. He took a keen interest in the life of the school and was always a most loyal Old Boy. In 1909 he played Left Half on the First Football Team and did much to help the team win the victories of that year.

After leaving school he took up work with Grip Ltd. He was one of the first to qualify for his Pilot's certificate at the Curtis Aviation School and obtained his commission as Sub-Lieutenant in Jan., 1915. His subsequent training took place in England, where in April, 1916, he passed highest in the flying tests. He was shortly afterwards sent to France, where he soon earned the reputation of being a daring and competent aviator. In June, 1916, he was reported "missing," and as his machine was seen to fall behind the German lines, it was hoped he was still alive, although a prisoner. However, a letter from his observer on Dec. 8th, written from Germany, brought the definite information that he had been wounded while 3,000 feet in the air, and shortly afterwards killed instantly by being shot through the head. The manner of his death was indicative of the plucky

spirit which animated him in life.* Those of us who witnessed his determination to keep on playing a hard game after severe injury in his last school football match, are not surprised to learn that the same spirit animated him in his last great struggle.

GEOFFREY A. SNOW was born in Toronto, on Jan. 11th, 1894. He entered St. Andrew's College in Sept., 1907, coming from the Model School. His promotions at school were regular year by year. He was on the General Proficiency list in 1909 and passed his Matriculation into the Faculty of Arts in the University of Toronto in June, 1911. During the year 1911-1912 he returned to school for Honour work, and left at Easter to take up surveying. In the autumn of 1912 he went up to the University and joined the Officers' Training Corps in 1914. He obtained a commission with the 48th Highlanders and received his appointment to the 92nd Highlanders, C.E.F., shortly afterwards. In May, 1915, he went overseas with that Battalion, and two weeks after his arrival in England was transferred to the 15th Battalion. Shortly after joining his new unit he was in action. Of his conduct on this occasion one of the old masters wrote, "He was immensely cool and very brave." On Oct. 4th a cable was received stating that he had been killed in action.

While at St. Andrew's Snow did his share in promoting the various school undertakings, and like so many others who hastened to answer the call of King and Country, did good work in the Cadet Corps. A most efficient officer and an excellent companion, his loss will be much regretted by his fellow officers and old school mates.

JOHN SANDFORD TAYLOR was born on June 8th, 1893, at Bothwell, Ont. In Sept., 1908, he came to St. Andrew's College from Whitehorse, Yukon Territory, and soon made a place for himself in the school life, taking a keen interest in all the sports as well as in the Cadet Corps. His good nature made him a thoroughly popular boy in the house. In June, 1910, he matriculated into the Faculty of Applied Science, in the University of Toronto, having won the Second General Proficiency Prize in the Matriculation Form. In 1914 he obtained his degree in Mining Engineering and took up work in the silver mines of the Cobalt district. During the great fire of 1911 he was severely injured and was in hospital for some time.

*See Old Boys' notes.

In April, 1915, he enlisted in the Borden Motor Car Battery and in due course was sent to France. On March 6th, 1916, word came of his having been accidentally wounded. From this injury he recovered and was soon back on active service at the front. In October word was received that he had been killed in action.

Edward Rozier Winter was born in St. John's, Newfoundland on Jan. 29th, 1898. He entered St. Andrew's College in Sept., 1912, going into the Middle School. "Ted," as he was known to his fellows, was particularly active in football and hockey, and always ready to play where the other fellows wanted him. In June, 1914, he left school to go into business in St. John's. In April, 1915, he enlisted as a private in the Second Newfoundland Regiment, and proceeded with his unit to England. With the Newfoundlanders he went over to France and saw severe fighting, winning his Corporal's stripes on the field. On July 1st, 1916, he was reported killed in action. The news of his death will mean sincere regret to the fellows who knew him at school, where he was always popular.

Harold Verschoyle Wrong was born in Toronto on Dec. 1st, 1892. He entered St. Andrew's College in September, 1902, going into Form I., in the Lower School. He took a keen interest always in the school life and was a prominent member of the Cadet Corps. His promotions succeeded one another with regularity, and year by year he was on the Prize List. In June, 1907, he passed exceedingly well in the Junior Matriculation Examination at the University of Toronto. In January, 1908, he went to Ridley College, and won a scholarship in Classics, when he went up for his Honour Matriculation in 1909. On graduating from the University in 1913, he won the Flavelle Scholarship and was an undergraduate at Christ Church, Oxford, when war broke out. In Dec, 1914, he obtained a commission in the 15th Battalion of the Lancashire Fusiliers and went to the front in November, 1915. His battalion saw much severe fighting particularly in July, and on July 27th word was received that Wrong was missing. As so many months have elapsed we are reluctantly compelled to include him in the list of those who have given their lives for the cause of Right and Country.

He was a lad of unusual attainments, winning manners and unselfish character, and his passing means a great loss to his country.

MILITARY DISTINCTIONS RECENTLY WON.

Lieut. "JAMIE" AULD has been awarded a second clasp to his Military Cross won in June. He was again wounded on Oct. 16th, being buried by an exploding shell. The fresh distinction he has won was doubtless for some additional act of gallantry.

Lieut. GORDON THOMSON CASSELS, of the Horse Artillery, won the Military Cross in October. He carried out a reconnaissance very ably and brought his section into action under very difficult conditions.

Sergt. G. A. CHASE, cousin of Donald Chase, was awarded the Military Medal last October. We regret we have no details of his gallant action.

Flight Lieut. D. MURRAY GALBRAITH has received the Distinguished Service Cross for gallantry in attacking enemy aeroplanes, as well as the *Croix de Guerre* from the French.

Lieut. SIDNEY F. FISKEN, of the Royal Artillery, obtained the Military Cross in September for carrying out a reconnaissance over ground swept by shells and machine-gun fire, and sending in valuable reports.

Lieut. R. L. JUNKIN gained the Military Cross in November, for conspicuous gallantry. He built a strong-point by day under heavy shell fire, and in difficult circumstances. On another occasion he wired the front when the enemy was only 60 yards distant. He had done other fine work under fire.

Captain CHARLES E. ("Chappie") KILMER won the high distinction of D.S.O. for undertaking and carrying out successfully a daring daylight raid on the German trenches last July. Kilmer was wounded on the lip of the German trench when he was leaving, after seeing to the safety of his men. He managed to crawl into a crater close by, and lay there until he was rescued in a most gallant manner several hours later. His right leg has been amputated below the knee. He is now back in Toronto, looking very well and cheerful.

Private HARRY G. LENNARD has been awarded the Military Medal in October for gallantry and efficiency at St. Eloi last April. He and four other machine gun privates were cut off from their battalion (the 20th) in a crater. The machine gun officer knew they were there, but could not get to them. Lennard and his companions kept their gun active and took a few prisoners. After four days they were put on the casualty lists as killed or captured, but after that time turned up with their prisoners, to the great surprise of their officer. Lennard is now in England on his first leave for fifteen months. He is trying for a commission.

Lieut. W. S. MCCLINTON won the Military Cross in November for gallantry during the early Somme fighting. He led his men throughout a particularly severe attack. Out of eighteen officers of his battalion (the 18th) who went into the attack, only four, including himself, were able to answer the roll-call at the finish. McClinton had just completed his third year in Medicine when the war broke out. He went with the 1st Contingent to Valcartier.

The late Lieut. ALLEN OLIVER'S distinction has been already referred to in the obituary notices.

Lieut. HUGH H. SYKES, gazetted for the Military Cross, held a trench-section against a bombing attack with great energy and determination. Afterwards he led forward his platoon gallantly and captured an enemy trench. He was severely wounded.

Lieut. J. H. ("Joe") WILSON won his Military Cross for exceptional courage and determination in staying in his trench at the Somme front for 24 hours, after he had been seriously wounded in the shoulder.

With regard to the distinction won at St. Eloi by Lieut. E. R. ALLEN, of the Royal Engineers, Lieut. J. C. Auld wrote in a letter dated June, 1916 :

> He was in charge of the mining and blowing of the craters, which from an engineering point of view was very successful. Going across with the infantry to seize the craters he led the company he happened to be with, when all their officers had become casualties, and spent 48 hours between two craters without rations, although he had no connection with that end of the affair. Several other incidents, too long to relate, have made his a name to conjure with among the 3rd British Division, with whom he was working.

NOTES

We are glad to hear that Lieut. Allan Ker has made so good a recovery from his severe wound. Though he has lost an eye, it was feared at first that the injury was even more serious.

Major Taylor, Lieut. Tudball, and Lieut. J. M. Macdonnell were all well when last heard from. Capt. Knighton has been in France some time, after being long retained in England training drafts. Lieut. Hugh Macdonell, a prisoner at Hamrover, writes that he is well treated.

It was very pleasant to hear the joyful news that Private D. B. Chase and Lieut. Harry Devlin, who had been reported as killed, in June and September, respectively, had turned up alive, though wounded, as prisoners in Germany. Devlin was hit when on the German parapet. A heroic attempt was made to recover his body, dead or alive. "The day after the raid," writes Lieut. A. B. Lindsay, five N.C.O.'s crossed N. Man's Land, covered by an intense barrage, but all they found was a cap and revolver. The General said that in all his experience he had never seen such a brave thing as the five crossing over two hundred yards to open country in daylight and searching the enemy wire and parapet before returning. All have been awarded the Military Medal."

Since the last REVIEW went to press, we received further particulars of the death of Lieut. Maurice Malone last June. Captain Acland, of Malone's company, writes :

> It was in the action at Zillebeke on the third of June that he fell, shot through the heart by a machine-gun bullet. He had been doing invaluable work all morning. . . . The Germans had effected a break in the line at this point. We, who were in reserve, were suddenly called up, and after a long night march made an advance in broad daylight under heavy shell and machine-gun fire, which enabled us to take up a position which secured most of the lost ground and denied the enemy the advantages he had so nearly secured. It was at the farthest point of our advance, about half-past seven in the morning, that "Mike" was struck down. He had been behaving most gallantly. Except for the manner in which he brought his men up to reinforce my line we should not have been able to advance as we did. . . . We buried him with full military honours, the whole battalion attending. . . . We considered it an honour to be allowed to pay a last mark of respect to his memory.

Details of the heroic way in which Flight Lieut. Clarence Rogers met his death, are given in a letter written from prison in Germany by Sergt. H. Taylor, who was his observer. It appears that Rogers was wounded in the back and the legs in a fight with a Fokker near Loos, but "stuck to it like the man we all knew him to be" until shot through the head. The observer with wonderful nerve, finding that the engine had stopped, though also wounded, climbed over to the pilot's place, sat on the dead man's lap, and endeavoured to bring the machine back to our lines, but had to land just inside the German trenches.

Lieut. "Monty" Montgomery, our old head-prefect, writes of the satisfaction with which he has re-donned the kilts, after being engaged in hospital work. "It feels like the old St. Andrew's Cadet Corps once more. Thanks to the training received there, I at least know how to put on my clothes." Gordon Spohn, Hugh Johnston, and "Dud" Ross have also left the hospital work for the Artillery, Infantry and Navy respectively.

Private Errol Munn, now home wounded on extended leave, had a more eventful and trying experience than many an old campaigner. He was through the six months' Gallipoli campaign ; was down with dysentery, jaundice, and had his feet frozen, but never gave in, and was among the last to leave Suvla Bay. He was subsequently moved to the trenches in France and had been leading a charmed life up to the time of his wound. Out of 250 men in his company, only seven of the original men left the Dardanelles.

Lionel Munn was sent to France in May. He says the last drive was worth enlisting for. Both boys speak with just pride of the part Newfoundland has been playing in the war.

Of the many strange meetings, under such unlooked-for circumstances, which are now occurring among our Old Boys, an interesting example is furnished by Lieut. Elmer Munro, now home wounded. "You will be somewhat surprised no doubt," he writes, "as I was myself, when I tell you that a Major Grant came to us the other day, and it was none other than Mr. Grant,

known in the old school on Yonge St. as "Choppy." He remembered me and could even tell my initials. I was in the 2nd Form at the time he was there. It was a most agreeable surprise to me, and I was very glad indeed to see him again."

As far back as the present Editor's memory extends, all our old Head Prefects are serving with the colors (poor Bollard was cut off before the chance could come to him)—Jack Hope, Don McGillivray, Paisley, "Monty," Travis, Cantley, Ed. Whitaker Their present units will be found in the Honour Roll.

Lieut. G. W. Grant, of the R.A.M.C., has received high distinction in graduating with honours in Medicine and Surgery at Edinburgh University. Out of 26 candidates from all parts of the Empire, only two received honours. Lieut. Grant hopes to return to France as soon as he is fit again. He had been down with typhoid fever. His brother Eric is in the 13th Battalion in France.

Lieut. J. P. Skidmore, who returned wounded last year, has been appointed Brigade Musketry Instructor with the rank of Captain.

In addition to those already mentioned, Lieuts. D. G. McIntosh, W. K. Macnee, and A. B. Moffat, returned on leave from the Front, have visited the School this term.

Edward M. Wrong, Fellow of Magdalene College, whose brilliant career at Oxford has been noted in former numbers of the REVIEW, has been appointed Vice-Principal of the School of Technology, Manchester.

Exchanges

The following are the exchanges received up to the present :

Argosy—Mount Allison University, Sackville, N.S.
Acta Victoriana—Victoria College, Toronto, Can.
Acadia Athenæum—Acadia University, Wolfville, N.S.
Blue and White—Rothesay Collegiate School, Rothesay, N.B.
Columbian—Shanghai American School, Shanghai, China.
El Sussurro—Monterey Union High School, Monterey, Cal.
Ocksheperida—Sheridan High School, Sheridan, Wy.
Red and White—Todd Seminary, Woodstock, Ill.
Scotch Collegian—Scotch College, Melbourne, Australia.
St. Margaret's Chronicle—St. Margaret's College, Toronto, Can.
The Windmill—The Manlius Schools, N.Y.
The Searchlight—High School, West Newton, P.A.
The Schoolman—St. Jerome's College, Kitchener, Ont.
The Windsorian—King's College, Windsor, N.S.
The Black and Red—University School, Victoria, B.C.
The Albanian—St. Alban's, Brockville, Ont.
The Record—Trinity College School, Port Hope, Ont.
The Ashburian—Ashbury College, Ottawa, Can.

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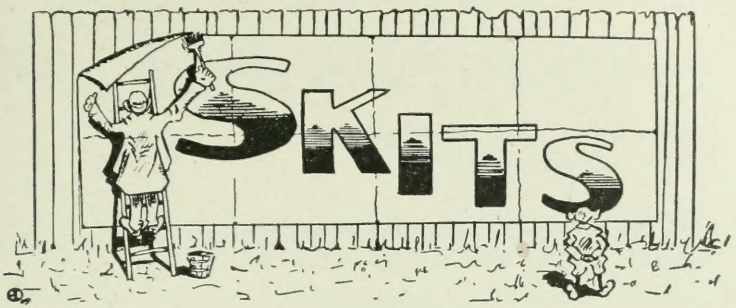
TORONTO, ONT.

LOWER SCHOOL RUGBY TEAM



Kaiser : "What, more men ! What happened to the 25,000 men you had last week ?"

Clown Prince : "Argonne," papa.

Morrison : "What is a backbone ?"

Emmerson : "A string of about twenty-five bones. Your head sits on one end and you sit on the other."

Stirret (reading a letter) : "Gee ! These letters from home are just like a prayer."

Mr. Findlay : "To-morrow we take the Life of Browning."

Lightbourne : "What shall we bring, sir, knives or pistols ?"

A jolly old chemist named Rough,
While mixing a compound stuff,
Dropped a match in a vial,
And after a while,
They discovered—his tooth, and a cuff.—*Ex.*

Brutus : "What ho(e) Cæsar !"

Cæsar : "Gillette, old top."

Tommy : "Oh, mother, look at that man ! He's only got one arm."

Mother : "Hush ! he'll hear you."

Tommy : "Why, doesn't he know it ?"

Thompson (in geometry) : "I know the problem, but I can't express it."

Voice from the rear : "Send it by freight."

Warburton : "I want a hair cut."

Barber : "Which one :?"

Syer (in library) : "I smell cabbage burning."

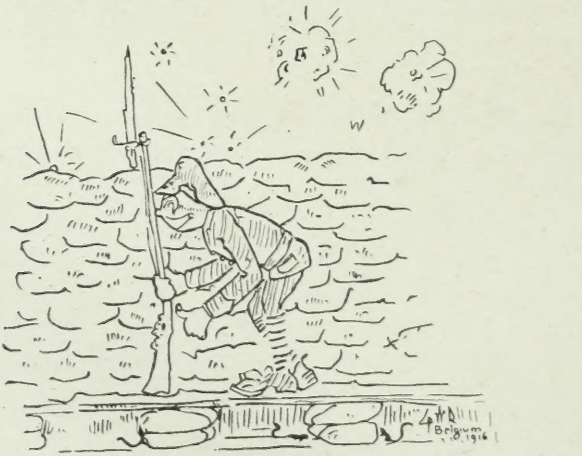
Larkin : "Your head's too near the fire."

Stirrat (seeing tea-leaves in his cup) : "Gosh guys ! Look at the sea-weed."

Master in Sixth Form—"You're a fine student. Here I've taught you everything I know, and you don't know anything."

Jones : "And how many jewels are there in your watch ?"

Smith: "Ah, none; I took them all out a while ago. I hate any kind of display."—*Ex.*



Sketch by Lieut. Rutter

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Boy (during History): "Abraham Lincoln was shot in the middle of his administration."

Dr. Macdonald (seeing Davies "all-in" after the U.C.C. game) : "It looks like a slump in pork."

Emmerson, to maid bringing in sausages : "Take out Fido and bring in Jip."

Mary ate a little lamb,
For she was such a glutton,
She wouldn't wait until the lamb,
Had grown up into mutton.

Little kid, watching Rugby practice and seeing S.A.C. on a sweater : "Salvation Army Corps, eh, mister ?"

The following letter was received by a schoolmaster from an indignant mother, who felt that her boy was being overworked : "My son writes me that he has to study too hard. He says that he has to translate 50 hexameters of Latin a day. I looked up hexameter and find that it is a poetic verse of 6 feet. Now, that means 300 feet, or 100 yards, of poetry for my poor son to translate daily. I think that about half a hexameter, or 36 inches, of this Latin plenty for a boy of his age."

"Who is this Gargantua just coming in ?"
"That's Fatleigh, who is always bragging about being a self-made man."
"Gee whiz ! He looks more as if he was built by a construction company."

Warden : "Have you ever been in a European jail ?"
Prisoner : "No ! My motto has been 'See America first.' "

Lower School Boy (when asked to join the Junior Cadet Corps) "Say, Joe, put me down for the Flying Corps."

Edestrand : "I think you've cut my hair before."
Barber (taking a good look) : "Nope ; I've only been here a year."

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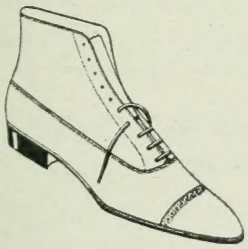

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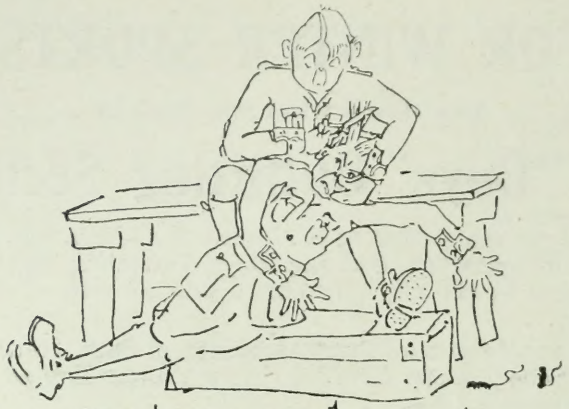

Sketch by Lieut. Rutter

McLeod : "What would you do with a voice like mine ?"
Gordon : "Go in the movies."

Messrs. Harris, Halliday and Shewan have gone into the Turkish Bath business. The company is capitalized on what soap it can secure in the weekly clean-up along the flat. No fee is charged for a thorough scrubbing ; the customer, however, must arrive fully gagged and bound if he desires to receive a full treatment.

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Doug Ross (in his sleep) :
"What a funny bird a frog are,
He ain't got no tail at all (almost hardly)
When he run he yump
And when he yump he sit down
Where he ain't got no tail at all (almost, hardly).

While boating on the bay one night,
I saw the ocean's arm,
Steal gently round a neck of land,
To keep its shoulder warm.
This made me jealous as could be,
It really made me sore,
And so I paddled toward the land,
And closely hugged the shore.—*Ex.*

Master (to Stirret, who has made a bad mistake): Where is your gramma(r) ?"

Stirret : "Why ! home with my grandpa, of course."

Mary had a little lamb,
It's fleece was white as snow,
She took it to Pittsburg—
And now look at the darn thing!

MRS. THOMPSON'S MUSICALE.

Mrs. Cutplug Thompson's musicale, given to introduce to our public Dis Count Loriente, the famous Fandango artist, was held in her garage on the 1st prox. A bodyguard of Leaside Mudguards welcomed him on his arrival. Those who supported the Count in giving the recital were : The Duke of Petrolea, who furnished some soft lullabies with his base drum ; Sir Tubwell Munn, Knight of the Bath and famous Arctic explorer, who gave many selections of Eskimo ragtime and a few lifelike imitations of Northern dog barks ; Prof. Criss Cross, the man whose feet made "size ten" famous, and who waded through to the platform and added lustre to his name by alternately gargling bananas and hash in the same key. The guests did not remain for the eats, as they were to be tendered a formal dinner by the Ashman's Union at Bowles' an hour later.

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Brown : I have nothing but praise for the new minister.
Smith : So I noticed when the plate came around.—*Ex.*

Lower School Kid (seeing Dr. Macdonald's red robes on Prize Day) : "Gee ! He's patriotic, eh ? Look at the flags he's wrapped up in."

Thompson : "What's a sausage ?"
McLeod : "A Hamburg steak in tights."

"Say, waiter," said the travelling man, "what kind of a chicken do you call this ?"

"That's a Plymouth Rock, I believe," replied the waiter.

"Well, I am glad it has some claim to historical mention," said the man ; "I thought it was just an ordinary cobblestone."
—*Ex.*

Yuill : "Say, did you ever see a horse with pneumonia ?"
Rolph : "Sure, I had it myself once."

She : "Haven't I seen you somewhere, sometime ?"
Rendell : "Quite likely. I was there then."

"Non paratus" dixit new-boy,
Cum a sad et doleful look.
"Omne rectum," respondit master
Scribit detention in his book.—*Ex.*

"My," said little Alfred, as he looked up from his book, "this sailor must have been some acrobat !"

"Why, dear ?" asked his mother.

"Because," he replied, "it says in the book, 'Having lit his pipe he sat down on his chest.' "

Mr. Robinson (translating) : "Cæsar in locum inferiorem concidit—Cæsar fell into a shell hole."

Wood (after hearing a long account of Spartan discipline) : "Please, sir, did the Spartans have to get leave-cards when they went out ?"

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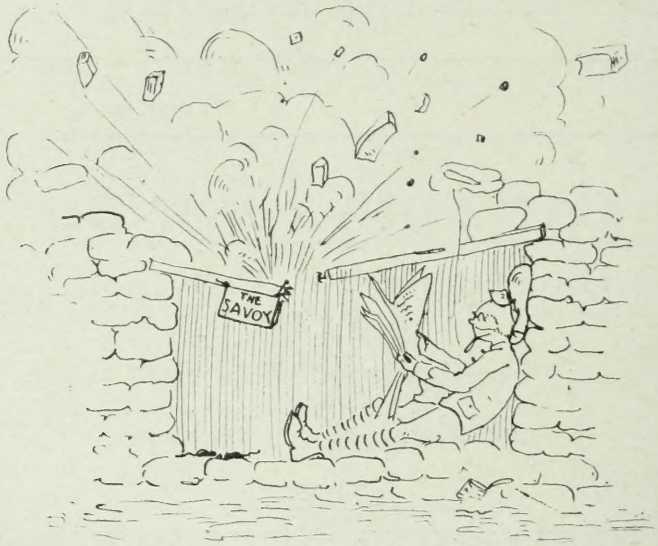
B. : Dunno.
A. : When it said, "Elijah went up on high."

"Well, father, now that I've finished my college course, I've decided to enter the battle of life."

"Shucks ! You're too young yet to be thinking of getting married."



Solid (?) Comfort

(Sketch by Lieut. Rutter)

Dingman : "Oh, Bud ! Will you lend me my tie-pin for this afternoon ?

Bud Wiser (who has had it three weeks) : All right, but be sure and fetch it back when you're finished."

Paul (waking up) : "Say, what's that noise outside ?"
Harlan : "It's the day breaking."

Little Bella : "Please, do drink your tea. I am awfully anxious to see you drink."
The man : "What makes you anxious, dear ?"
Little Bella : "Oh, ma said you drank like a fish."

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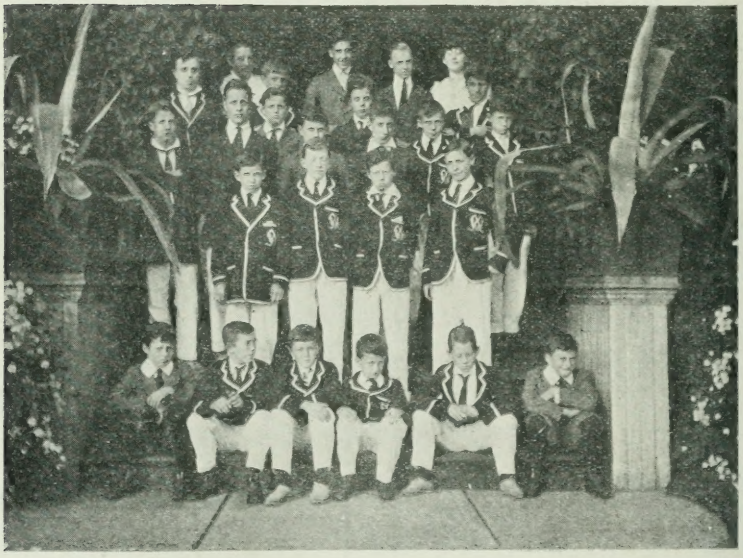
Mr. D. : "Can you tell me what steam is ?"
Thompson : "Sure, it's water gone crazy with the heat."

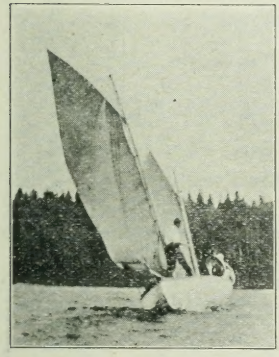
The areas of two circles are to each other as the squares of any two homologous sides.

Mr. Laidlaw : "Can you tell what Henry VIII.'s condition was at the end of his reign ?"
3rd Former : "Dead."

JOE TAYLOR.



On our best behaviour



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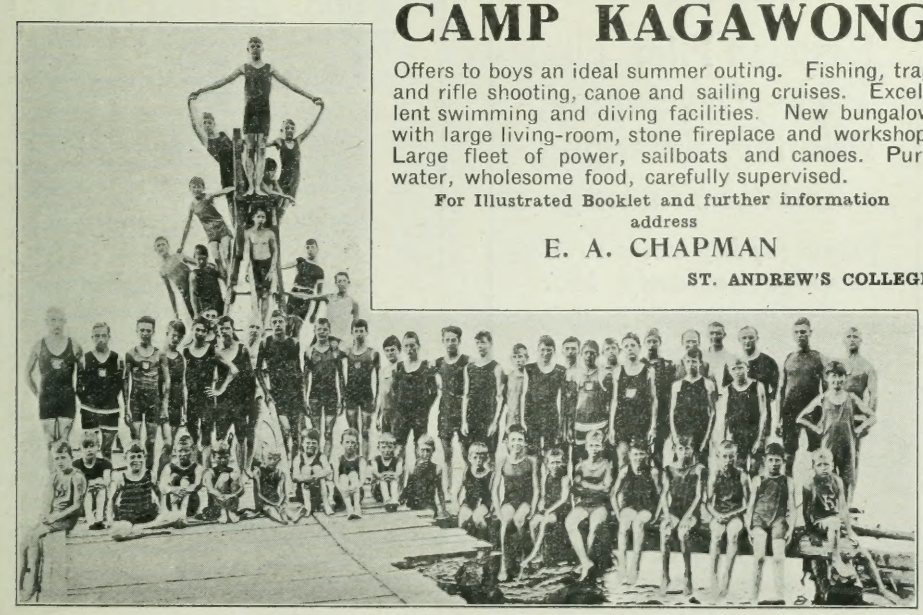

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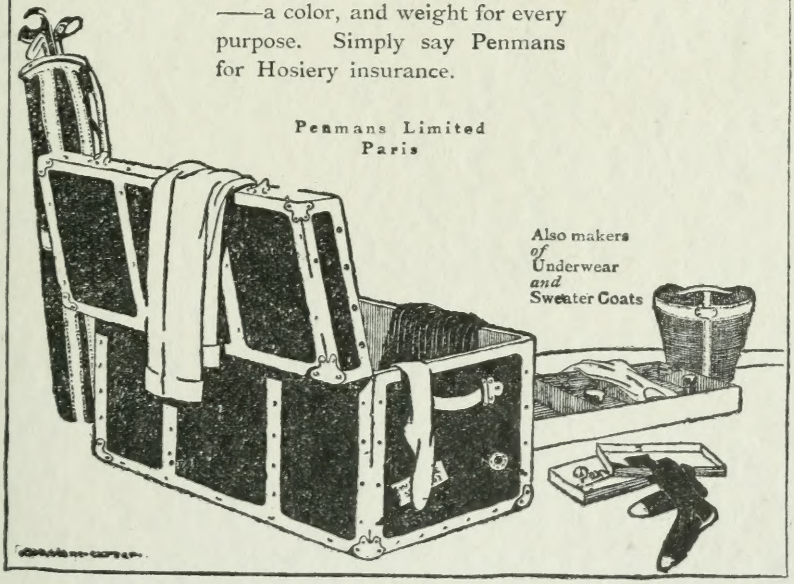

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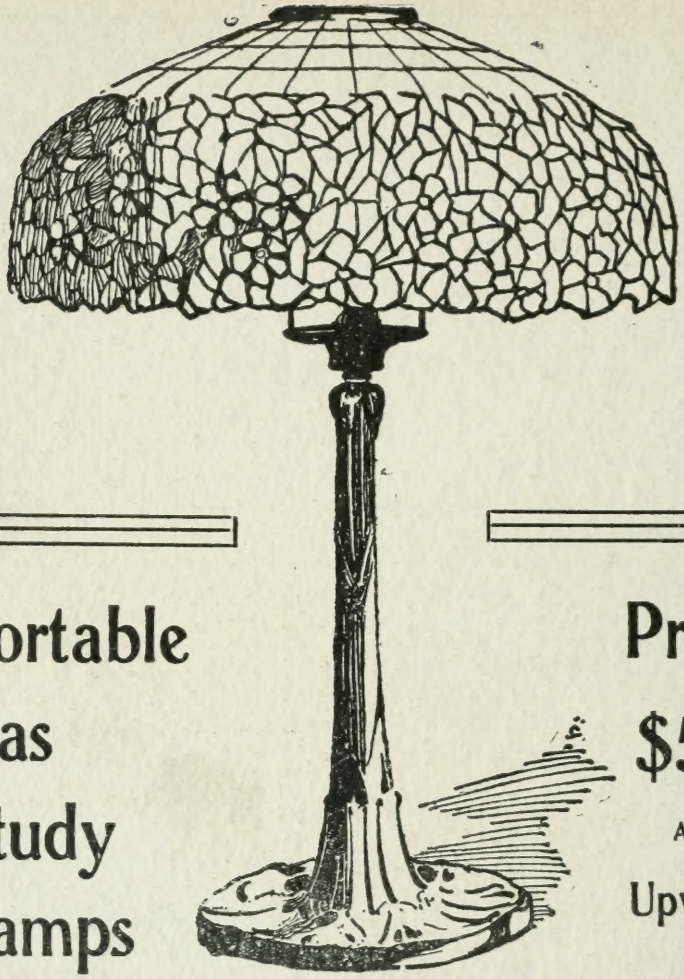

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